

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXI—NUMBER 36.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1916.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

POULTRY SHOW

List of Awards at 7th Annual of Western Maine

The Western Maine Poultry Show held its seventh annual exhibition at the Norway Opera House on Jan. 4, 5 and 6, and drew a large number of exhibitors.

It was a "comparison show" this year and the judges were George P. Coffin of Freeport and H. M. Tucker of Canton.

The following officers were elected at the annual meeting, Wednesday evening:

Pres.—H. E. Lovejoy, Norway.

Vice-Pres.—J. M. Thayer, Paris.

Town Vice-Pres.—J. B. Field, Paris; B. J. Flint, North Waterford; Dr. E. A. Wright, Bolster's Mills; W. A. Stone, Oldfield; A. Van Den Kerckhoven, Bethel; B. A. Carpenter, East Poland; H. M. Tucker, Canton; Elias Bartlett, Lewiston; Fred P. Ricker, Turner; John Robinson, Oxford.

Sec.—E. P. Crockett, South Paris.

Asst. Sec.—George W. Haskell, South Paris.

Treas.—D. H. Bean, South Paris.

Directors—D. O. Porter, Norway; H. E. Lovejoy, Norway; E. P. Crockett, South Paris; W. C. Thayer, South Paris; J. M. Thayer, Paris; J. B. Field, Paris; J. M. Thayer, Paris; T. B. Roberts, Norway; C. Guy Buck, South Paris; D. H. Bean, South Paris.

Egt. of Show-room—H. E. Lovejoy.

Judge—George P. Coffin, Freeport.

The awards were made as follows:

Barred Plymouth Rocks—Cock, J. N. Loring, Auburn, 1st; E. C. Wardwell, Oxford, 2d; E. P. Atwood, Auburn, 3d.

Hen, L. N. Loring, 1st, 2d and 3d; Cock, L. N. Loring, 1st and 2d; E. P. Atwood, 3d; Loring, 4th. Pullet, Loring, 1st and 2d; George W. Haskell, South Paris, 3d; Loring, 4th; L. C. Whiting, Norridgewock, 5th. Pen, Loring, 1st and 2d.

White Plymouth Rocks—Cock, J. M. Thayer, Paris, 1st and 2d; Crockett, Thayer, 1st, 2d and 3d; Mrs. E. P. Atwood, Auburn, 4th. Pullet, Thayer, 1st and 2d. Pen, Thayer, 1st and 2d; Harold L. Drake, Norway, 3d.

Columbian Plymouth Rocks—All awards to Gilman Whitman, South Paris: Hen, 1st, 2d and 3d; cockerel 1st, pullet 1st, pen 1st.

Portridge Plymouth Rocks—All prizes to Wallace Stone, Oxford: Cock, 1st, 2d and 3d; hen 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th; cockerel, 1st and 2d; pullet, 1st, 2d and 3d; pen, 1st, 2d and 3d.

White Wyandottes—Cock, D. J. Bean, South Paris, 1st; Ralph A. Black, Farmington, 2d. Cockerel, P. B. Clark, South Paris, 1st; Allen & L'Hereux, Lewiston, 2d; Bean, 3d and 4th. Pullet, Elton Jordan, Bethel, 1st and 2d; Bean, 3d; Allen & L'Hereux, 4th.

Columbian Wyandottes—Cock, B. A. Carpenter, East Poland, 1st; J. B. Field, South Paris, 2d; Carpenter, 3d and 4th. Hen, Field 1st; Carpenter, 2d, 3d and 4th. Cockerel, Field 1st; Carpenter, 2d and 3d. Pullet, Carpenter 1st; Field 2d; Carpenter 3d and 4th. Pen, Carpenter, 1st and 2d.

Buff Wyandottes—All awards to A. B. Lord, Lisbon Falls: Cock, 1st and 2d; hen, 1st; cockerel, 1st; pullet, 1st and 2d.

R. C. H. Reds—Cock, Dirigo Poultry Farm, Woodford, 1st; T. B. Roberts, Norway, 2d. Hen, Thomas J. Bean, Portland, 1st. Cockerel, Prina, 1st; A. H. Morse, South Paris, 2d; Frank A. Taylor, South Paris, 3d and 4th. Pullet, Guy W. Coffin, Mechanic Falls, 1st; Frank A. Taylor, 2d; Thomas J. Prina, 3d; Geo. W. Haskell, South Paris, 4th.

He was a peerless knight, without fear and without reproach. Before us he stood, a shining figure of ideal young manhood will ever stand, laurel-crowned, the light of immortality upon his countenance.

...."Thou, Sir Lancelot, there thou standest, that thou were never matched of earthly knight's hand; and thou were the courtliest knight that ever bare shield; and thou were the truest friend to thy lover that ever bestowed horses; and thou were the truest lover of a sinful man that ever loved woman; and thou were the kindest man that ever strook with sword; and thou were the goodliest person ever came among press of knights; and thou were the meekest man and the gentlest that ever ate in hall among ladies; and thou were the truest man to thy mortal foe that ever put spear in the rest."

F. DAYTON BARTLETT.

The community was saddened last Sunday to hear of the death of F. Dayton Bartlett.

(Continued on page 8.)

IN MEMORIAM

Sumner Edwards

To him who has gone, leaving the splendid promise of his young life so ruthlessly unfulfilled, death seemed but the opening of a door into larger worlds. The thought of his faith comes now as a ray of light through the blackness of overwhelming sorrow. That he was ready for a broader existence, for more perfect happiness, than this life can give, we know. He did not need to stay here to learn.

Strong, manly, chivalrous, tender, lovable, he entered upon his life work, rejoicing as a strong man to run a race, and with infinite possibilities of service to the world before him. That he should have been permitted to reach but the threshold of his Promised Land seems an almost unbearable grief.

Sumner Edwards, the son of the late Ayers Mason and Lucinda Sumner Edwards, was born in Lewiston, Maine, June 10th, 1890. His early education was in the schools of Syracuse, N. Y., but being fitted for college at an earlier age than he would be allowed to enter he was sent for a year to St. John's Military School, Manlius, New York.

He entered Bowdoin, his father's college, and was graduated in the class of 1910, on the thirtieth anniversary of his father's graduation. He was a member of Theta Delta Chi fraternity. He was then four years in the Harvard Medical School, graduating with high honors he received the coveted hospital appointment and entered upon his work as interne at the Peter Bent Brigham Hospital in Boston in October. The day after Christmas he was seized with grippe, in the violent form then prevalent in Boston, which terminated in pneumonia. The most perfect skill and care could not avail against the disease and the end came just before midnight of January 4th.

In school and in college he had won distinction both in scholarship and athletics, great popularity among his fellow students and the entire confidence and esteem of his instructors. He made Phi Beta Kappa in college, was president of his class in the senior year, and president of his fraternity. In the Medical School he was president of his class in the junior year and president of one of his fraternities. He also held high office in the Bowdoin Alumni Association.

He came to his profession in a spirit of high hearted consecration. He laid his gifts upon its altar—stainless integrity, noble ambition, rigidly disciplined forces.

Always, in every relation in life he had been the spirit of perfect service. His mother, whom a dying father had intrusted to his care, he has wrapped about with absolutely perfect devotion. To his uncle he has been a trusted, tender son. He has been the dearest, the truest of friends.

He met the world with finest courtesy, springing instantly to the need of all with whom he came in contact. No service which he could render was ever ignored; none so small as to be forgotten, none so large as to be refused.

From a boy he has felt pride in the military record of his grandfather and striven to make himself worthy of it. And in these tragic years, terrible with broken hearts and desolated homes, but transfigured with faith, years which have demanded the costly sacrifice of countless valuable young lives, there has fallen in trench or field no braver soldier than he who had dedicated himself to the healing of sorrow, to the saving of life.

He was a peerless knight, without fear and without reproach. Before us he stood, a shining figure of ideal young manhood will ever stand, laurel-crowned, the light of immortality upon his countenance.

...."Thou, Sir Lancelot, there thou standest, that thou were never matched of earthly knight's hand; and thou were the courtliest knight that ever bare shield; and thou were the truest friend to thy lover that ever bestowed horses; and thou were the truest lover of a sinful man that ever loved woman; and thou were the kindest man that ever strook with sword; and thou were the goodliest person ever came among press of knights; and thou were the meekest man and the gentlest that ever ate in hall among ladies; and thou were the truest man to thy mortal foe that ever put spear in the rest."

F. DAYTON BARTLETT.

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(Continued on page 8.)

GOULD'S ACADEMY

George Philbrook is boarding at the dormitory.

Yvonne Brown is boarding herself at Holden Hall.

The Y. M. C. A. boys are selling pencils, 6 for 25 cents.

Mr. Parker B. Stinson is substituting for Mr. Rand this term.

Trena Kilgore is detained at home by the illness of her mother.

Herbert Bear is working his board at the home of John Anderson.

Lillian Pingree has been chosen librarian of Holden Hall library.

The Bandmas play the Routs next Thursday at 4.15. Admission 5 cents.

Ermine Rabideau is ill at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Arno, on Mechanic street.

Next Friday evening there is to be a cabinet meeting of the Y. W. C. A. at the home of Hazel Arno.

William Hall of Oxford has joined our Sophomore class, to which the school is glad to welcome him.

The Y. W. C. A. girls are rehearsing a farce entitled, "No Men Wanted." They plan to present this Jan. 27 at a social in the gymnasium. The object of the social is to raise money to send candidates to Camp Makonkey next June.

The Seniors have challenged any picked team from the school to play a game of basketball next Friday evening. The challenge was accepted by the Jolly Seven: Harris Hamlin, Ray Cummings, Roy Cummings, Edgar Inman, Harry Young, Homer Bartlett and Vivian Hutchins. We think it will be an interesting game. Come and see.

Friday evening at the Academy gymnasium the school boys repeated their victory of some time ago over the town team. The town team has improved with practice since the other game but the Academy boys still have an edge on the older fellows. They deserve a lot of credit for these performances. More especially since they have had almost no coaching. There is a plan on foot to get a coach for both teams, but a good coach costs money. Friday night's game deserved a good attendance, the total gate receipts were \$4.85. There were an even dozen Academy students present. The movies claimed the attention of twice as many more. The few who were present insist that those who were not, missed something good, for it was an altogether good, fast, clean game.

GOULD'S

Floor Poul

Goals Goals Points

H. Chapman, Jr., 4 1 9

H. Young, Jr., 2 0 4

Mundt, C., 1 0 2

Ray Cummings, Jr., 1 0 2

Ray Cummings, Jr., 3 0 6

Totals, 11 1 23

TOWN TEAM

Floor Poul

Goals Goals Points

H. Young, Jr., 4 0 8

P. Chapman, Jr., 1 0 2

Howe, Jr., 2 0 4

Robertson, Jr., 1 0 2

Goddard, Jr., 2 0 4

Thurston, Jr., 2 0 4

Totals, 10 0 20

I. O. O. F. INSTALLATION AT BETHEL.

Mr. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., held their annual installation of officers, Friday evening, Jan. 7. District Deputy Grand Master C. K. Fox, assisted by District Deputy Grand Marshal F. E. Farrington, installed the officers in a very able and efficient manner. The installation was private.

A fine supper was served after the installation. The following officers were installed:

Master—James B. Hutchins.

V. O.—Blon F. Browne.

Secretary—Wesley Wheeler.

Treasurer—C. K. Fox.

Warden—Leslie Chase.

Conductor—David Forbes.

R. B. K. O.—F. E. Farrington.

L. B. N. O.—B. L. French.

Chaplain—E. L. Arno.

H. S. V. O.—Arthur Herrick.

H. S. V. O.—Walter Clark.

H. S. V. O.—Arthur Deink.

H. S. V. O.—Herley Andrews.

H. S. V. O.—Chester Cummings.

O. O.—Davis, J. J. J. J.

GRANGE NEWS

LOVE MT. GRANGE.

Love Mt. Grange held an all day meeting, Saturday, Jan. 8, with a dinner of baked beans and pastry. Usual routine of business, after which the following officers were elected for the coming year:

Master—Lester Thurston.

Overseer—J. B. Littlehale.

Steward—Jesse Elliott.

Asst. Steward—Victor Akers.

Chaplain—J. H. Abbott.

Lecturer—Mrs. Olive Dresser.

Gate Keeper—L. A. Abbott.

Secretary—Evelyn Stevens.

Treasurer—W. W. Perkins.

As the hour was late the rest of the officers were left to be elected at the next meeting in the A. M. The afternoon session was given to installing and it was voted that O. A. Burgess install the officers for the coming year. Voted we send post card showers to Sister Frank Perkins and Mrs. J. F. Caldwell who are both sick. Meeting closed in form, closing song omitted.

CANTON GRANGE.

The installation of the officers of Canton Grange took place, Saturday, the installing officer being Past Master Herbert M. Tucker, with Mrs. S. A. Childs as marshal. The executive committee are: C. E. Meadall, C. W. Walker and John Briggs; Finance committee: Arthur Foster, P. E. Adkins, W. F. Mitchell, Jr. Relief committee: Mrs. Martha Childs, Mrs. Eleanor Westgate, Mrs. O. M. Richardson and Mr. and Mrs. John Tyler. General entertainment committee: Arthur Tucker, Florence Childs, Mrs. Helen Mitchell, Mrs. Eleanor Westgate and Mrs. Edith Ellis. Matrons: Mrs. Flora York, Mrs. Jeanie Bibbee; Mrs. Esther Bowles and Mrs. Lydia Corliss. Pianist and chorister: Mrs. Edith Ellis. Librarian: Mrs. O. T. Bonney. A report of the National Grange was read by Mrs. John Bowles and from the State Grange by the Master, D. A. Bibbee. A reading was given by Mrs. Martha Childs and a recitation by Hilda Bowles. A picture of Abraham Lincoln, and two nice books were presented to Canton Grange by Mrs. Sarah Tasker in behalf of her brother, Charles E. Lane, who was a devoted member of this order.

WEST PARIS GRANGE.

West Paris Grange held an all day meeting on Jan. 8, Franklin Grange of Bryant's Pond having been invited to meet with them. About fifty members of Franklin Grange were present and about one hundred from West Paris. A corporation meeting was held in the forenoon before the regular meeting, which was opened about 11 o'clock. Officers absent were: Cora and Assistant Steward. After dinner a public installation and entertainment was given, Dr. G. M. Twitcheil of Auburn was the installing officer. The entertainment consisted of music and a lecture on the "Cost of an Apple" by Mr. Twitcheil. Mr. Twitcheil's address was very interesting and was greatly enjoyed by all who heard it.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE.

Bear River Grange held a special all day meeting in the vestry, Friday, Jan. 7, 1916. This was an all day open meeting, held for the installation of officers, and was public to the families of the grangers. The dinner was served about noon, and after a dinner of baked beans and pastry, the installation services were held. The Grange was opened without form by the Past Master, Bro. J. H. Martin of Rumford Center Grange was installing officer. He was ably assisted by Gladys Davis of our Grange, and Herman Mason of Bethel Grange. The following officers were installed:

Master—L. E. Wight.

Overseer—A. E. Bailey.

Lecturer—Nelle Holt.

Steward—Leroy Stearns.

Chaplain—L. A. Roberts.

Asst. Steward—Earl Davis.

Treasurer—S. P. Davis.

Secretary—C. E. Saunders.

Gate Keeper—D. C. Smith.

Ceren—Addie Sanders.

Pomona—Susan Wight.

Mora—Sarah Stearns.

L. A. S.—Helma Smith.

The following program was given during the services:

Reading, encore, Ira Wing.

Cornet Solo, encore, Miss Alice Bennett.

Reading, encore, Miss Mabel Davis.

Reading, encore, Miss Thelma Anderson.

Reading, encore, J. H. Martin.

Remarks by Bro. Herman Mason of Bethel Grange in which he told how he obtained our full set of regalia which we had new for this meeting. A

At the recent installation of officers of the I. O. O. F. in Haverhill, Mass., Maynard Lowe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lowe of Bethel, was installed as vice grand.

(Continued on page 8.)

BETHEL INN

Happenings of the Week

Mr. C. A. Patten and Mr. H. E. Dill were overnight guests on the tenth.

Miss Lula Bartlett, one of the waitresses at the Inn, is away on a short vacation.

Mrs. Cilley of the Inn, on account of the serious illness of her sister, is spending a few days at her home in Berwick, Maine.

Mr. J. H. Lane of Portland was a guest at the Inn on the sixth, also Mr. E. S. Pray of Berlin and F. Q. Avery of Boston.

Mr. W. J. Wheeler of South Paris dined at the Inn recently. Mr. Wheeler is one of the leading insurance men of Oxford County.

A few days since, Mr. Somerville, who has charge of the Inn stable, has exchanged the pair of bay horses for a fine driving horse, dark brown in color.

Sunday evening, Master Burton Bono dined with Mr. Cilley. Master Bono left on Monday morning for Billerica, Mass., where he is attending the Mitchell School.

Mr. Lee D. Hodgkins, the auditor for the Bethel Inn, has made his regular visit during the past few days. Mr. Hodgkins is with the Bankers' Audit Company.

Miss Mary G. Tansell and Miss Ruth McIntire of Cambridge, Mass., arrived on the tenth for a week's winter outing. They are both enthusiastic snowhoorers and intend to take many long trips during their stay.

Mr. M. Esterbrook of Berlin was a guest at the Inn over Saturday and part of Sunday on his way to Paris. Mr. Esterbrook made the journey on horseback and advocates the return to the old method of travelling.

Mrs. Ella, who has been stopping for several weeks at Mrs. Gilbert Tuell's and taking her meals at the Inn for a few days, left on the 9th. She will make a short stop in Vermont before returning to her home in Chicago.

A new kind of a skated has been added to the list of amusements for the guests of the Inn. It is called Skill Doo and is much used in Vermont where they are made, and are said to be the fastest coaster yet produced.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Young of Millinocket, Maine, who have been managing for several seasons the Millinocket House, paid the Inn a visit on Monday night, having heard many nice things about Bethel and the Inn. They are on their way to Boston for an extended visit.

The ice pond for skating has been cleared of snow and is again in fine condition for skating. In order that the ice may be kept in a fine condition and will be used late in the afternoon to pump water on the ice. Anyone desiring to give their services to help use the same will be gladly instructed in the work. Kindly be on hand at the mill at about 4.30 daily.

Mr. Cilley has had a sled made for clearing which can be drawn by a horse. The trial trip was made by Messrs. Slagham, Upson and Cilley on the toboggan chute and it was pronounced by them to be equal in many ways to the toboggan, and on account of its height from the snow it rides much easier. It is expected that it will be very popular with the older people on this account for coasting. When sleaths are attached and drawn by a horse four or five people can enjoy a sled ride in many places where a sleigh could not go.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Young started Tuesday afternoon on a business trip to Portland and Boston.

The installation of Bethel Grange will be held this Thursday evening. Rev. Mr. Little will be the installing officer.

At the recent installation of officers of the I. O. O. F. in Haverhill, Mass., Maynard Lowe, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lowe of Bethel, was installed as vice grand.

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 3,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines, 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 60c.

FOR SALE—A good work horse, 1400 pounds, black, all sound and right.

H. S. HASTINGS, Newry Corner, Maine.

1-6-36.

CLEANING AND PRESSING.

We make a specialty of cleaning Men's Suits and Lady's White Coats and Suits with the Dry Cleaning Process.

Suits pressed and repaired.

SWEATERS CLEANED.

Your laundry work is solicited. We wash Wednesday and Friday mornings.

DOMESTIC HAND LAUNDRY.

Ralph H. Young, Prop., Bethel, Maine.

11-4-16.

WANTED—Hay and straw for the Massachusetts trade, write me particulars. Best of references.

CHAS. T. FOSTER, Leominster, Mass.

12-23-16.

SALESMAN WANTED to look after our interest in Oxford and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Address

LINCOLN OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

1-13-16.

NOTICE.

I wish to announce to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I am prepared to do all kinds of plumbing and repair work at a reasonable price. All work carefully and promptly attended to.

ALBERT BURKE, Bethel, Maine.

Telephones—Shop, 10—12; Res., 29—7

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that Peter M. McDonald of Rumford, Maine, has made application to the Maine Board of Bar Examiners for examination for admission to the bar at the session of the board to be held at Bangor, Maine, on the first Tuesday of February, 1916.

CLARENCE W. PEARSON, Secretary of the Board.

1-13-16.

BETHEL BAND CONCERT.

The members of the Bethel Band have been working hard to make their concert and ball, which is to be held in Odeon Hall, Thursday evening, Jan. 20, the success of the season.

A good program has been prepared and also an order of dances that can be enjoyed by all and it is hoped that a good attendance will reward their efforts.

A good band in a community speaks well for that community and everybody should show their public spirit by their presence. The gallery will be free to those holding admission tickets who wish to watch the dancing.

The program follows:

March, State Penitentiaries, Mackle-Beyer Song—When I Was a Dreamer, Van Alstyne.

Vocal Solo—Selected, Mona Marilyn.

Overture—Welcome, Mackle-Beyer.

The Horns, Navin.

Selection from Maritana, Wallace.

Vocal Solo—(a) Somewhere, Stebbins.

(b) Maying With You, Spooner.

Mona Marilyn.

Chinatown, My Chinatown, Schwartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bartlett are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter, born Sunday, Jan. 9.

ROYAL WORCESTER

Corset Special.

A \$2.00 Corset for \$1.19

The style, the design, the materials and the workmanship, is what is regularly embodied in models costing nearly twice the price.

Its medium skirt, curved waist and comfortable bust, together with its perfection of fit and style, assures correct contour lines.

Through special arrangement with the manufacturers we are enabled to offer our patrons a limited quantity, while they last

At Only \$1.19

Clearance Sale Now in Progress.

Many are taking advantage of the generous Mark Down that we have made for this Clearance Sale.

In this sale are Coats, Suits, Dresses and Waists.

All Fall and Winter Suits Now at Half Price.

Many of the Coats are Half Price.

A liberal discount on many silk and wool Dresses.

Norway, *Thomas Smiley* Maine

Have Your Job Printing Done
At The Citizen Office

Every Intelligent Person Should Learn How to Write!

More than a million people are employed in the publishing business in the United States, and all of them "had to begin." They are dropping out every day, and some one must take their place. There must be writers for

THE NEWSPAPERS MAGAZINES MOVING PICTURES

The pay is greater than in most of the professions. With a table, a chair, paper and typewriter you can begin now; and you do not need to give up your present employment. Even if you do not wish to take up journalism as a profession, there is no better mental training than learning how to write. The man or woman who writes is automatically thrown in touch with the big people who are shaping the destiny of the state and the nation, and with the big things that are taking place in the new development of the country.

The fundamentals are carefully and simply arranged in our Correspondence Course of Instruction. A Washington correspondent who has written for every class of publications during the past twenty-five years has arranged the work, and is in charge of the course. Money back if you are not satisfied. Write today for information.

U. S. PRESS ASSOCIATION
BOND BUILDING, WASHINGTON, D. C.

A Few More Sweaters Left

so that we will continue our Special Sale next
Saturday, January 15

A number of people have already taken advantage of our remarkable offer of last week but we want all our customers to have a chance at these bargains.

Remember that this is new stock and a regular grade of Shaker knit Sweaters.

We also have a miscellaneous lot of Sweaters. These will be sold from 49c up.

Carver's
General Store

BETHEL AND VICINITY.

Mrs. A. E. Bailey from Newry Corner was in town, Sunday.

Marjorie Allen is confined to her home with a lame knee.

Mrs. E. C. Park was in South Paris, Monday, to see her father.

Mr. Roy Thurston was in Portland on business a few days last week.

Gertrude Bailey visited her mother at Newry Corner, the past week.

Mr. Charles Tuell is visiting relatives in Dorchester and Fairhaven, Mass.

Mrs. Ralph Perkins returned to her home in South Paris, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Hiram Wiles of Norway is with her sister, Mrs. William Lowe, who is ill.

Mrs. Gardner Roberts of Hanover was a week end guest of Mrs. Lennie Howe.

Mr. Ernest Ham of Norway was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Durell.

Mrs. Geo. Swan and Ada Blake of East Bethel visited Mrs. John Swan, Saturday.

Mr. Sterling of the O. H. Robinson Co., of Portland was in town on business, Tuesday.

Miss Florence Carter of Portland spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Ella Carter.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Miss Annie Cross, Thursday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mr. Carl York has finished working at Carver's store and returned to his home in Portland.

Mr. Fred Clark went to Boston, Monday, to attend the funeral of his uncle, Mr. Albert Farwell.

Miss Helen Staples has returned from Lewiston and has been the guest of Mrs. Bean and Miss Cross.

Miss Miriam Herrick of Boston is spending a few days with her parents, Judge and Mrs. A. E. Herrick.

Mr. Baker Thurston's hen house caught fire last Saturday morning but was put out before much damage was done.

Dr. George M. Twitshell of Auburn will speak at the Men's Club this Wednesday evening on "The Making of a Man."

Mr. and Mrs. John Swan, Merle Swan and Mrs. Dollison Conroy attended the funeral of Mr. F. Dayton Bartlett at Berlin, Wednesday.

Mr. E. P. Philbrook, who has made his home with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Wheeler, goes this week to Springfield, Mass., to visit his son for a time.

The Eastern Star will hold their annual installation of officers, Tuesday, Jan. 25, to which all Masons and their families are invited. Dr. I. H. Wight will be the installing officer.

Many Bethel people will read with interest the tribute paid to President Fernald of the University of Maine. He was its first President and was emeritus professor of philosophy. He will be remembered here as a former principal of Gould's Academy. He married Miss Mary Heywood, daughter of the late Winslow Heywood, who was a long time resident of our village.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral of Dr. Sumner Edwards were Mrs. Nellie Phillips and daughter, Marcia, of Milan, N. H.; Mrs. Alfredda Edwards and daughter, Adelaide, of Portland; Mrs. Bradford of Auburn; Mr. George Cressney of Gorham, N. H.; Mr. James Hamberger, Dr. Henry Christian, Dr. Peabody and Dr. Langdon Thaxter of Boston.

NORTH NEWRY.

Dennis Kilgore, who has been sick the past week, is much improved at this writing.

Schools in town closed Friday, Jan. 7. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Wight and son, Daniel, visited friends and relatives in Andover last week.

Chas. Robertson has moved his family into Will Warren's house on the branch.

Wight and Learned's orchestra furnished music for the drama and dance at Hanover, Friday night. The drama was given by the members of Lane M. Grange, of Andover, and was entitled, "Old Aeneas Folks."

Mr. Kennedy has moved his family into Skilling's boarding house.

Dr. Cutler of Berlin, N. H., was at Maple Inn, Tuesday.

Mrs. Stella Goodridge of West Bethel was in town, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Jodrey visited on Sunday River, Sunday.

Tinker's Singing Orchestra is booked for Bethel on Jan. 29th.

Asa Smith is out of the woods and is ill at his home on Vernon street.

Mr. J. Orne Douglass of Upton was a business visitor in town, Friday.

Mrs. Howard Hutchins of Locke's Mills visited in the village, Friday.

King's teams have been busy the past week, hauling ice from Songo into the village.

Mrs. Roswell Frost of Norway is the guest of her granddaughter, Mrs. D. A. Durell.

Mrs. Lennie Howe entertained the Weddellallott Whist Club last Friday evening.

Mrs. Emma Young has finished her school at Bear River, Newry, and returned home.

Mildred Foster from Newry is staying at her aunt's, Mrs. Eli Stearns, and going to school.

Melvin Allen and son, Howard, from North Lovell visited relatives in town the past week.

Mrs. Arthur Douglass has returned from Otisfield, where she has been visiting her brother.

The Brown Relief Corps will hold their annual installation of officers this Wednesday evening.

Earlyn Wheeler, little son of Fred Wheeler, has blood poisoning in his hand, caused from a splinter.

Miss Lola Stewart went to South Paris the last of the week to visit Mrs. Ralph Perkins for a few days.

Mrs. Henry Allen of West Stewartstown was a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Russell, one day last week.

Mr. Harry D. Cole of South Paris was in town, Monday, in the interest of his candidacy for sheriff of Oxford County.

Mrs. Fred Bean and Mrs. Freeborn Bean and daughter, Virginia, of East Bethel, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Merrill, Thursday.

Mrs. F. E. Dwinall returned to her home in Mechanic Falls, Tuesday, after spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. H. S. Fushard.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge will hold its annual installation, Monday evening, Jan. 17. Mrs. Sophia D. Clark of South Paris will be the installing officer.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. Horace Andrews, Tuesday, Jan. 18. A special program has been arranged appropriate to "Mother's Birthday," and all interested are invited to this meeting.

Married in Whitman, Mass., Jan. 1, by Rev. Frank S. Jones, David F. Cummings of Bethel and Miss Cella Bates of Whitman, Mass. They will make their home in Whitman, where Mr. Cummings has employment.

Wogl has been received of the sudden death of Carl A. Hansmann on Jan. 9, of pneumonia, at his home in New York. For many years Mr. Hansmann and his wife spent a month at the Locke House, North Bethel. Last year Mr. Hansmann and a friend spent their vacation at Spleney's at Ketchikan. Mr. Hansmann was an enthusiastic mountain climber and well acquainted with the mountains of the Sunday River region.

DON'T SCOLD PRETENTFUL CHILDREN

That nervousness, fretting and restlessness is no doubt caused by worms or constipation. Instead of whipping or scolding, give your child a treatment of Kickapoo Worm Killer. Nice candy confections that kill the worms and are laxative enough to move the bowels and expel not only the worms but accumulated poisons. These poisons and worms bring on fever, make children nervous and irritable, reduce their vitality and make them victims of sickness. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm Killer today at your Druggist, only 25c. Adv.

Profitable work in young years means comfortable rest in age.

School Supplies

A Nice Line of

Writing Tablets, Note Books, Pencils, Pen-holders, Pens, Erasers, Pencil holders, Etc.

Everything you need for your school work.

Agent for the Pictorial Review Patterns, the make that always gives satisfaction.

Telephone your wants to 13-2.

Lyon, the Jeweler

Cole Block

Bethel, Maine

TINKER'S
Famous Singing Orchestra
and
Concert Company

Odeon Hall, Bethel, Maine

SAT. EVE., JANUARY 29th

Entire Change of Program
Exhibition of the Famous Castle Dances

Doors Open at 7 O'clock. Entertainment Starts at 7.30

Dancing 9 to 12

POSITIVELY THEIR LAST APPEARANCE THIS YEAR

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Hominy Feed

For Horses and Cows

Park & Pollard's "Lay or Bust"
is what Gets the Eggs

A Full Line of Stock, Dairy and Hen Feeds

PEERLESS, STOTT'S FANCY
and DIAMOND FLOUR

J. B. HAM CO.,

Bethel, Maine.

NOTICE

Special Advertising Offer
FREE

On Saturday, January 15th, 1916,

I will make one High Class Finished Photograph free of charge of any child two years of age and under. No obligation whatever necessary. Bring this ad. Good only on above date (weather permitting) or first pleasant day.

Sittings made from 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Special rates to orders given.

S. A. PARSONS
PHOTOGRAPHER

BETHEL,

MAINE

Fruit, Confectionery,
Cigars, Tobacco, Soft Drinks
and Ice Cream

CAN BE FOUND AT OUR STORE IN THE BRICK
BLOCK, formerly occupied by Mrs. W. F. Clark.

Ice Cream can be obtained in large or small quantities throughout the winter months.

We shall be pleased to serve you.

BETHEL FRUIT CO.

THE HOME CIRC

Pleasant Reveries—A Col
Dedicated to Tired Mot
as they Join the Ho
Circle at Evening Tid

HEART TO HEART TAI
HOME ECONOMICS.
Maude K. Goodwill

Keeping Accounts.
I believe that a system of
is one great secret of success
home finance and economy, y
one must study out a system.
self, which will be suited to
needs and circumstances.

I change my own system fr
to time, as I learn something
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better shape.

This is only one case in
which I might tell you. Mos
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AN OLD

Of Catarrh of
MRS. S

This Cure Dr

| | |
|----------------|---|
| Oct. 3, 1894 | "Catarrh of the Bladder" |
| Sept. 11, 1904 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| April 23, 1906 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| Dec. 18, 1907 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| Dec. 27, 1908 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| Aug. 15, 1909 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| Jan. 4, 1910 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| May 17, 1912 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| May 4, 1914 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |
| Mar. 22, 1915 | "I was cured by the use of the medicine." |

The above quotations
we have had with Mrs.
twenty-five years in

THE HOME CIRCLE.

Pleasant Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as they Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

HEART TO HEART TALKS.
HOME ECONOMICS.
Maude K. Goodwill.

Keeping Accounts.
I believe that a system of accounts is one great secret of success in all home finance and economy, yet, each one must study out a system for herself, which will be suited to her own needs and circumstances.

I change my own system from time to time, as I learn something helpful, either from my own experience or from reading of the methods of others. Of course if one knows just how much cash is coming in each month (or week) her task of keeping systematic accounts is easy, for just so much can be laid aside to be used for each purpose until next pay day, but the woman whose cash comes to her "just when it happens to" must study to find just how much is best, or necessary, to spend for each department of the household expenses, and then live within the apportionment for the year.

A farmer can estimate the year's expenses quite closely if he tries, and keeps strict account; he can know at the end of each year where he stands, as to profit or loss. The egg and cream (or butter) money can usually be "banked on" to pay house expenses, including clothing; and the money from the crops and sale of stock can be apportioned as desired, but should be in some way, so each family may know how much has been taken in, and for what; and how each dollar has been expended. The question should then be seriously asked, Has my money brought the best results to the home and family? It matters not so much what your system of financial management is, as that you have one. You see, my dear sisters, I am taking it for granted that in your home, you are interested in, and in a way responsible for, the management of the finances, at least for your department. I believe every woman, who is a housekeeper, should have either a certain amount each week or month, or else all the egg and cream (or butter) money (if she be a farmer's wife), to use as she thinks "best" for the home and family expenses.

If it should be more than is needed some months, she should bank it as a fund from which to draw, in an emergency or when it seems economy to buy ahead, as it does at some seasons.

Not many years ago I heard a mother of a large family say—"I have time now to do some extra sewing, but he won't let me buy material, for he is short of cash." That same man (when he sold something) would bring home expensive things which were not needed, and which made her feel like crying whenever she saw them, when she was worrying herself sick because he "cannot afford" to give her money to get really necessary things for herself and children. When he does give her money she must spend it at the places he says, regardless of her wishes or the economies she might practice by spending elsewhere. If that woman had the control of the same amount of money which is spent for the home each year, the whole family would be happier, and the home kept up in much better shape.

This is only one case in many of which I might tell you. Most women can be trusted to do their best for the good of the family, and if a woman feels responsible for the money spent in the upkeep of the home she will

study ways and means, and save in many ways so small, a man would consider (from beneath his dignity, so would fall to take advantage of them. The more thought there is given to such matters the more ways one can find of cutting down expenses, and managing the finances of the home; yet we must be careful not to make the mistake of thinking that every penny saved is a penny gained, for if it is saved at the expense of health or temper it should be put in the loss column.

Balancing Accounts.
We, as women and housekeepers, must learn to balance our accounts in more ways than one. It is not always the highest priced articles which are the best to buy, nor yet is it always economy to buy what costs the least money. In food stuffs we should always consider the values as builders-up of the family health and morals, as well as the price, (and then the price should be considered only in the relative sense).

In clothing one must think not only of price, but style and wearing qualities; and not only of all these, but the use to which the garment is to be put, and whether it is suitable, and appropriate to season, locality, and circumstances. I have heard a woman say—"I always buy the very best, and pay the highest price," yet no one would call her or her family "well dressed." Sometimes it is economy to buy cheap or things and have them often, because of changing fashions, which make the perfectly good and high-priced garment appear "odd" and hence unsuitable. It is never economy for a person to buy extreme styles unless the income will allow now every season.

The same people who wear old-fashioned clothes for which they pay high prices will very probably pay high prices for food which will not nourish the family, simply because they do not study relative values. Do you see what I mean by balancing our accounts?

Some of My Own Ways.
I seem to hear some of you saying, "Why does not Mrs. Goodwill tell us just how she does, or at least how she thinks she ought to do to get the results she speaks about?" I realize that to some of you these are new ideas; while possibly others are wondering why I think it necessary to talk along such self-evident lines of truth. Going about as I do, from place to place, I find many mothers who never seem to plan ahead, either for clothing or food for the family, but buy just when need arises, or they happen to see something they like. I have learned to plan at least three months ahead on everything, and on some things I plan a year ahead.

In making out my clothing lists for one season, I have the needs of each one for the entire year in mind, and plan so if one must have a cloak or overcoat this year, next year the undergarments, or suit will be gotten, that the average may be about the same each year. Of course accidents will happen, or some unforeseen need arise when things must be readjusted to meet the emergency, but as my system is not iron bound I can always find a way. I have learned the relative prices and values so I seldom vary a dollar a month on my table expenses. I vary more than that in actual buying, but not in food eaten. In the fall I buy vegetables, (if I've not lived where I could raise them) and meats in quantity and thus have a variety to serve through the winter. I vary my food from day to day yet keep the supplies for a month within my stated allowance which I find to be less than many of my acquaintances expend in feeding smaller families, with no system or specified allowance. One thing I do not do, which I find many housekeepers think all right, is to feed my family "off the top shelf" one day, and on scraps later to pay for it. I consider

NEW ENGLAND ANIMAL FERTILIZERS

Are Effective. They give all-around satisfaction year after year. They are cheaper than home-mixed chemicals. They will contain more valuable plant food than ever in 1916 at no increase in cost.

New England Animal Fertilizers answer the essential requirements for crop production. Year after year they have demonstrated the superior quality of animal substances—BONE, BLOOD and MEAT—as a plant food of powerful productivity.

And now that the supply of potash has been cut off, we offer the same best fertilizer, *tested and proven good without potash*. Soils need organic food to keep them always rich and productive; New England Fertilizers furnish just that food!

"On May 21st I planted potatoes with New England Animal Fertilizer without potash. The yield was large, and I did not have so many small potatoes on this kind as on the others. While I fully believe that potash is needed for potatoes, and a good large percentage of it, I am convinced that it will pay for a year or so to use New England Animal Fertilizers without potash."
(Signed) W. E. WILDER, Washington, Maine.

There is a dealer in your town who can make this a profitable season for you. See him or write us.

NEW ENGLAND FERTILIZER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

FOR SALE BY FRED L. EDWARDS, Bethel, Maine.

such a course an injury to the health and morals of any family. Meals, to get the best good from them, should be well served and on time.

Each member of the home circle should be trained to consider it a moral obligation to be ready at the regular meal hour. This is an economy of time, patience and food. It wastes good food to have it cool off, or dry up, waiting for late comers, to say nothing of the time and temper of the cook. The table should be neatly and attractively set, with a white cloth and pretty dishes. I have found it an economy to use white cloths, for they can be boiled and more easily kept fresh and clean, although I find many women who do not agree with me. In this day of cheap dishes no one need use cracked or unsightly ones for every day. The pleasure and comfort of the family has from an attractively set table more than makes up for the extra trouble which some people complain about, and I fail to find the economy of keeping all the good dishes for company use, although I always keep a few choice gift dishes for extra occasions. Anything which gives pleasure which is not over-balanced by too much work, or expense, is, to my mind, an economy in home life.

Some think it economy to serve only one or two foods at a meal, except in a few cases where the dish served has food value equivalent to several ordinary foods. For dinner I always serve a meat, or fish or eggs, or a hearty made dish; two vegetables, or a vegetable and a salad; bread, butter, relish and dessert of some kind. Often this last consists of fresh or canned fruit. For supper we always have a hot dish, bread, butter and sauce, and often cookies or plain cake. Tea for the older ones and milk for the children—(my children never have had tea or coffee at any meal).

Breakfast consists of cocoa or possum or "cannibis tea," (ordinarily called hot water), cereal, toast or gems or fried bread, hash, eggs, or broasted vegetable, or meat of some kind from the day before. The steady diet of oatmeal, coffee—fried cakes and bread and butter so many have, would find little favor here. In winter we occasionally have griddle cakes, but not for regular diet. We all enjoy variety from day to day, and tire of a sameness in diet.

I set aside a certain sum at the beginning of each year to keep up the furnishings, and supplies of bedding, table linen, and such things. Certain things I find can be added to the stock each year, and thus the supply kept up to standard. A quilt or two, a pair of blankets, and a pair of sheets, and a few pillow cases each year give one a feeling of plenty at all times. Since I tried this plan I feel sorry for the woman who says: "I'm actually afraid to have anyone come for fear they may stay all night and I'm all out of decent bedding." I have actually been put to sleep in beds with ragged sheets and pillow cases when the down stairs rooms were expensively furnished. Such is not economical housekeeping, and I have frequently changed my opinion of a housekeeper after spending a night at her home.

In January in large places one can always buy linen and muslin much cheaper. I plan to buy my year's supply then, as well as of gingham and wale material for summer wear. I thus save not only in cash but get my sewing out of the way early. One year we buy some quite expensive article of furniture, and another something else. Moving wears out furniture so I must plan to pay out more this way than you, who perhaps have lived in one house all your married life.

My Account Book.
In my account book I have a page lined off for expenditures in which I enter each day's purchases. I have a column for "Foods," "Clothes," "Doctor and Medicine," "Furniture," "Tithes," "Books and Magazines," "Fuel and Light," etc. Also one headed "Credit." If anything is purchased, and only partly paid for, or not at all, I enter the debt

CANTON

Mrs. M. J. Howes of Canton has been a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ingersoll, and family of Winthrop.

Mrs. Chas. F. Oldham has been quite ill with bronchitis the past week, but is now on the gain.

Two candidates were initiated at the meeting of Anasagunticook Lodge, Wednesday evening.

Arthur Packard and family will move to Dixfield this week, where Mr. Packard will be employed in the birch mill.

Mrs. Henrietta Glover is visiting her son, Prof. Leon O. Glover and family of Boston and will also be a guest of her sister, Mrs. Nellie Sanborn, of Franklin, Mass., before her return.

Warren Whitcomb of Dexter has been a guest of his sister, Mrs. Maroo Lavorgna, of Spring street.

Mrs. Ada Chamberlain is ill.

Miss Laura Tobey has resigned as teacher in the Hartford Union school and has gone to Lisbon where she has a position in the office of the electric light company. Mrs. Leon M. Berry will teach the remainder of the term.

The annual meeting of the Lucky Friday Club will be held the 21st of January at the home of R. E. McCollister.

Merle Adams of Dixville Notch, N. H., has been visiting his parents at the Point. On returning to "The Balsams," where he is employed, he accompanied the herd of 27 cattle sold by G. W. Walker of Canton to that farm.

Mr. Clark has arrived home from Boston to his home at Gilbertville and Mrs. Clark is expected soon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Sampson have been visiting friends in Lewiston.

The marriage of Bernard L. Adams and Miss Julia E. Hayden was solemnized at their home on New Year's Day at high noon, the single ring service being used. The officiating clergyman was Rev. Nathan Hunt of Morrill, who also officiated at the marriage of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Hayden, twenty-five years ago Jan. 1st.

The couple were unattended. With the exception of a friend of the bride, Miss Hazel Butler, of No. Weymouth, only the immediate families of the bride and groom were present. The bride was charmingly gowned in white crepe de Chine, while her travelling costume was gray pongee. After a short wedding trip they are nicely settled in their new home in a portion of the large farm house at "Maizeland." Mrs. Adams is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Hayden. After completing the course at Canton High school she entered Farmington Normal School from which she graduated with honors. For the past two years she has been a very successful school teacher at Sanford.

Mr. Adams is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Adams, and is an enterprising young farmer. He is at present carrying on the large farm of his father, in company with Mr. Hayden. After the marriage ceremony refreshments were served, Mr. and Mrs. Adams were the recipients of many nice presents, among them being a piano from the bride's parents. The young couple are among Canton's most estimable young people and a host of friends extend congratulations to the happy pair.

In this column (when purchased), then when I pay it, I enter "account paid" under that date and put price in proper column. At the end of each month I add each column so I can tell whether I'm keeping within my proper average. I can also tell if I'm running in debt and how.

Elsewhere in my book I have a page for receipts so I know just how much comes in, and when. Then on one page I have estimated receipts for year, and just opposite, the estimated expenditures for year. Last year I did not vary from my estimate \$300 for the whole year. Yes, it's a good deal of work, but it is woman's work to do it.

Let us in her chosen profession, and let us in the home and spending power, let us get the same amount of cash.

BLUE STORES

We Have An Idea

That we are going to clean out all of our Men's, Youths' and Boys' Overcoats during the next 30 days.

Fifteen Dollars is a popular price with many men for an Overcoat—and we have set out to capture the dollars of those men, with the very swellest coats of the season. All the prevailing shades of Friezes, light and dark Oxfords, black Kersays and Meltons and over-plaided Cassimeres. Silk velvet collar—wide lapels—form or loose fitting.

We have lots of broken lots, one or two coats of a line, some that were carried over from last Winter that we are going to close out at a price some one-fourth, others one-half off the regular price—in fact the price doesn't matter, we want to clean out the Overcoats.

Two lots of Ulsters, small sizes, one-half price.

F. H. NOYES CO.

NORWAY

2 Stores

SOUTH PARIS

IRA C. JORDAN

* DEALER IN *

General Merchandise

* and Grain *

BETHEL,

MAINE

Don't Forget to Get

BALLARD'S GOLDEN OIL.

The greatest throat and lung remedy. No opiates or alcohol. On sugar pleasant to take. 25 and 50c at all dealers.

GRAIN AND FEED

Lily White Flour

The kind the best cooks use.

GRASS SEED

WOODBURY & PURINGTON,

BETHEL,

MAINE.

LOOKER'S MILLS.

Mrs. Clara Brown is visiting with relatives in Berlin, N. H.

G. B. Tebbets and Chris Bryant were in North Stratford, Vt., last week, on business.

King Bartlett, who was operated on at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, is in a critical condition.

Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel preached a very interesting sermon at the Union Church, Sunday.

Lester Tebbets visited with his mother, Mrs. E. L. Tebbets, at Auburn, Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Ida Crocker. Wedding bells rang again in our village; Saturday evening when Wilbur Bean and Addie Lapham were united in marriage.

Chris Bryant was a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Asa Wing, at South Paris, Sunday.

Mrs. C. R. Bartlett and Mrs. W. H. rechecked were in West Paris and attended that grape, Saturday.

Harold Crocker was in Lewiston, Thursday.

NEWRY.

Mr. Charles Robertson and family, visited at her father's, J. P. Corbett's, last Sunday.

Miss Agnes Frost has some girl friends visiting her from Arlington, Mass.

Ralph Frost is hauling timber for E. Peterkin.

W. N. Powers is at North Newry at work in J. P. Skillings' mill.

The school closed here last Friday after a year of successful teaching by Mrs. Emma (Thurston) Young.

GROVER HILL.

Mr. Payson Philbrook is going to Springfield, Mass., to visit his son.

Mrs. E. R. Whitman and little daughter, Dorothy, who have been boarding at A. L. Whitman's, have returned to Boston.

Mr. Blon F. Brown from Bethel Village was at True Brown's, Sunday.

Miss Amy Wheeler was a recent guest of her brothers and sister at Bethel Village.

Mr. R. P. Jones from Bethel Village and his family, are in the village.

It doesn't take the average man long to find out that a man who is in the line of the species who should be to the star.

AN OLD-TIME NURSE CURED

Of Catarrh of the Stomach by Peruna

MRS. SELENA TANNER,
Athens, Ohio.

This Cure Dates From October 3, 1899.

- Oct. 3, 1899 —"Catarrh of the stomach. Was nearly starved. After taking Peruna I have a good appetite."
Sept. 11, 1904 —"I can assure you that I am still a friend of Peruna. My health is still good."
April 23, 1906 —"Yes, I am still a friend of Peruna. Will be as long as I live. I keep it in the house all the time."
Dec. 10, 1907 —"I recommend Peruna so often that they call me the Peruna doctor. Peruna recommends itself when once tried."
Dec. 27, 1908 —"I still tell everybody I can that Peruna is the best medicine in the world."
Aug. 25, 1909 —"Peruna saved my life years ago. I still take it when I have a cold."
Jan. 4, 1910 —"I was threatened with pneumonia. Peruna saved me."
May 17, 1912 —"I am glad to do anything I can for Peruna."
May 4, 1914 —"I have always been a nurse. Peruna has helped me in my work more than all other medicines."
Mar. 22, 1915 —"I have divided my bottle of Peruna with people many times. It always helps."

The above quotations give a vague glimpse of the correspondence we have had with Mrs. Tanner since 1899. Our files, which cover twenty-five years, include many similar correspondences.

RUMFORD

Governor Curtis has appointed Arthur J. Landry, formerly a deputy sheriff in Rumford, a licensed detective. George A. Hutchins has received re-appointments as justice of the peace and notary public.

Ellis Pratt, treasurer of the Rumford Falls Trust Co., reports that the membership in the Christmas Savings Club is about twice what it was last year.

Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias had inspection and installation last week. Brigadier Gen. Campbell of Livermore Falls was the inspecting officer, and Harry Marx, installing officer. The officers installed were as follows: Captain, Frank Benn; First Lieutenant, Claude Gilpatrick; Second Lieutenant, Leon Reynolds; Recorder, Leo Stein; Treasurer, Benjamin Schmidt. After the installation a banquet was served at Hotel Rumford.

Friday afternoon, Jan. 12, Mrs. Eugene M. McCarthy will entertain the Seaside Club. Mrs. H. B. Coko will be the leader, and papers will be read by Mrs. J. Abbott Niles, Mrs. Austin T. Hyde and Mrs. Waldo Pottengill.

The engagement of Miss Jeanie Pratt of Rumford and Mr. N. E. Willis of Auburn has been announced. Miss Pratt is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Pratt of Lewiston and for the past five or six years has been a pianist and chiropractitioner in Rumford. Mr. Willis is bookkeeper and travelling salesman, on short trips for Morrow Bros. of Lewiston. Miss Pratt gives up her business here in Rumford the first of February.

H. G. Rolfe has purchased the interest of Rufus J. Virgin in the property at Roxbury Pond that has been owned jointly by Mr. Virgin and Fred Rolfe. This property includes the C. F. Porter farm of over 200 acres and over fifty cottage lots. We understand that the Rolfe intend to exploit the land and sell lots for summer cottages.

The subject selected for the inter-school debating contest is "Resolved that military training should be established in the public schools." The students of Westbrook Seminary have announced that they will withdraw from the contest unless a different subject is selected. There is more evidence that compulsory training in the public schools is unpopular.

Mrs. Draper of Dexter has arrived in town to spend the winter at the home of her son, William H. Draper.

The installation of the officers of Oxford Eaton W. R. C. will occur on Monday evening, Jan. 17. Mrs. A. E. Stearns will be the installing officer.

At the parish meeting of the Universalist Church held last week, E. W. Howe was moderator. E. H. Brown, Elsie Pratt and Mrs. E. L. Kennard were elected trustees; and C. L. Brown was elected treasurer.

Plans are being made for the annual fair at Mechanics Institute. At a meeting of the board of directors, the following executive committee was chosen: J. B. Fahyan, chairman; P. M. Isenelson and Frank M. Taylor. These committee men will appoint four more men from each mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lane are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a twelve pound son.

Cloyd Swift is working for Vivian Richards at Kingsfield, driving team.

Colonel Lucian W. Blanchard and James H. Kerr have purchased the Thornton Park property of F. J. Rolfe, and will cut the timber from over 200 acres. It is said that there is a great quantity of pulp wood which will be sold to the local paper mills.

D'Annunzio's stupendous photoplay, "Caterina," the eleven reel picture, will be shown at Cheney Opera House on Jan. 20, under the auspices of the Oxford Athletic Association. The reproductions of this picture are truly wonderful, it having been made in five different countries, and requiring almost two years for its completion. It employed during that period over 5000 people, and cost the vast sum of \$250,000.00.

Colonel Lucian W. Blanchard has announced himself as a candidate for the next county attorney.

Rev. Father LaPlante went to Augusta on Friday last to attend a family reunion, it being the only occasion in a period of 25 years when all were able to meet together with their father and mother who are now 70 years of age. The family consists of six brothers and one sister, the sister being the mother of 10 children, eleven of whom are living. The six brothers are educated and trained in the following vocations: Rev. J. A. LaPlante of Rumford,

representing the priesthood; Dr. LaPlante, D. D. B., at West Point Military Academy; another brother is a locomotive engineer on the Soo Line, running a through express; one is a stone cutter; one a weaver, and one a barber, all enjoying good health.

Evening school opened on Monday evening, Jan. 10. All of the common branches are to be taught by teachers selected from the day force.

The Municipal Ice rink on the pond above Morse's mill has been scrapped, and wires and lights put up, for the benefit of the young people who wish to indulge in this exhilarating pastime. Crowds of young people were on the ice enjoying the skating as soon as the rink was ready.

Adam Young, a brakeman in the employ of the Maine Central R. R. Co., a resident of Rumford, has gone with his wife to Belfast for the winter, he having been assigned to a run on the Belfast branch.

J. F. Chute of Portland was in town on Friday and Saturday in the interests of the Casco and Portland Loan and Building Association.

The attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin L. Griffin on Baldwin Terrace was made even more attractive on Saturday afternoon last, the occasion being an "At Home" given by Mrs. Griffin from three until five o'clock. The decorations in the various rooms were particularly noticeable for their beauty, consisting of roses, carnations, and asparagus fern, interspersed with a few holiday adornments. Mrs. Griffin, attired in a gown of the shades of lavender regaled in the large dining room, and was aided in greeting her guests by Mrs. Roy Lathimer of Barnstable Springs, N. Y., who was groomed in a street costume of light brown, while Mrs. Austin T. Hyde, Mrs. Horace Wheeler, Mrs. J. A. Niles, Mrs. Joseph Plimstead assisted in making the guests at home socially. In the dining room Mrs. Edward B. Kennard poured tea, and Mrs. James McGregor and Mrs. George Brown served ices assisted by Miss Eleanor Hawley, Mrs. Daniel Morris, Miss Mollie Carroll and the Misses Christie and Ruth McGregor. Grant of Lewiston entered. About 150 guests partook of Mrs. Griffin's hospitality.

The annual ladies night of Strathglass Commandery took place on Monday evening of this week when about 150 Sir Knights with their wives and guests sat down to a sumptuous banquet at eight P. M., served by Caterer Grant of Lewiston. Following the dinner, the crowd assembled in the hall above for the entertainment of the evening as furnished from the White Bureau of Entertainment in Boston, and given by "The Bluebirds," Miss Helen Runney Smith and Miss Helen Balfour Barr, singers and dancers, and Mr. Edwin M. Whitney, reader. The program was as follows: Duet—Passage Bird's Farewell; Barr, Smith; Carmen Waltz; Miss Smith; Ariza, Propolis; Miss Barr; The Convent; Mr. Whitney; Greek Dance—Narcissus; Miss Smith; Nymphs and Fauns; Miss Barr; Selected Reading; Mr. Whitney; Italian Song—Maria; Mari; Miss Smith; Japanese Song; One Pine Day from Mme. Butterfly; Miss Barr; Pierrot Dance; Miss Smith; A Man With A Country; Mr. Whitney; Irish Song—A Bit of Heaven; Miss Barr; Duet—Somewhere A Voice Is Calling; Barr, Smith.

Mr. Archie Fell has accepted a position in the office of the Rumford Falls Light & Water Co.

GREENWOOD CITY.

W. O. Emmons & Son have started operations at their mill for the winter's run of birch this week.

A. B. Cummings has sold his stock and trade to F. J. Cole of this place and Mr. Cole took possession Jan. 1. Mr. Cummings reports a very successful business for the past two years and as Mr. Cole is a good business man and well liked he is expected to receive the patronage of all. Mr. Cummings and family expect to remain in town for the winter at least.

George Lowe and wife have moved into the house with John Ring and family for the winter.

Nearly all the schools in Iowa will close next Friday for the winter term. Miss Gladys Frost is substituting for Miss Stanley at the City school, this week, on account of the illness of Miss Stanley's mother.

L. H. Emmons and family have moved into the house with C. E. Swan and mother who are now 70 years of age. The family consists of six brothers and one sister, the sister being the mother of 10 children, eleven of whom are living. The six brothers are educated and trained in the following vocations: Rev. J. A. LaPlante of Rumford,

and then shuts up.

A MERCILESS JUDGE

One Who Shows No Favor

A merciless judge is Father Time. Before him the weak and the wanting go to the wall. Only the truth can stand. For years the following statement from a Bethel resident has withstood this sternest of all tests.

Arthur Buxton, shoemaker, Mill Hill, Bethel, says: "My kidneys were disordered for quite awhile. I suffered from pains across the small of my back and had dizzy spells. A friend had used Doan's Kidney Pills with fine results and I tried them. I was cured in a short time."

STILL THINKS WELL OF DOAN'S. AT A LATER DATE, Mr. Buxton said: "Doan's Kidney Pills did me a lot of good and it gives me pleasure to commend my former endorsement."

"Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Buxton had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y."

DIXFIELD.

There was a good attendance at the Sunday morning service at the Congregational Church. The song service was much appreciated. The selections by the mixed choir and the male quartet, also the duet by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Smith, and vocal solos by Mrs. Wynne Smith were of deserving mention and very helpful. Good attendance at the Sunday school, and the Young Peoples meeting. The evening meeting at the chapel was led by Mrs. Flora Judkins. Subject, "What is Consecration?"

The annual meeting and election of officers of Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange was held Thursday evening at Grange Hall. Officers for the new year:

Master—Vivian Hovey. Overseer—Walter Eastman. Lecturer—Mrs. C. G. Lucas. Steward—Fred Will. Asst. Steward—Will Porter. L. A. S.—May Porter.

Secretary—Mrs. A. Eastman. Treasurer—F. W. Torrey. Chaplain—Mrs. Lizzie Berry. Gate Keeper—Fred Hannaford. Ceres—Mrs. Beattie Horne. Pomona—Mrs. Norma Howard. Flora—Mrs. Margie Hannaford. Installation will be held the 19th.

Frank Brown has moved his livery business from the old hotel stable to his new apartments on Main street. The annual meeting of the Oxford Farmers' Co-operative Telephone Company was held Monday forenoon at Grange Hall. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President and Manager, D. W. Berry; Vice-President, Elmer Brown; Secretary, W. M. White; Treasurer, P. W. Torrey; Directors, D. W. Berry, W. M. White, P. W. Torrey, Verdel Holman, J. M. Holland, S. B. Walker. The yearly report shows the company in good standing financially.

Frank Collins was at Bingham, Friday and Saturday on business. The Advance Club met Monday P. M. at the home of Mrs. Margaret A. Walte with a good attendance.

Mrs. Will W. Walte is in Portland for a visit of several days at the home of Mr. W. Foster and wife. Howard and Lucy Reynolds of Roxbury, Mass., came Thursday with the remains of their mother, Mrs. Abbie Edmunds Reynolds, whose death occurred Monday, Jan. 3. Mrs. Reynolds was a former resident of this village, and well known throughout the community. She was about sixty-five years of age. The interment was at Greenwood Cemetery. Howard Reynolds returned to his home at Roxbury, Thursday afternoon; his sister, Lucy, remained with relatives until Saturday.

A. W. Smith was a week end guest at the home of his son, Fred Smith, at Rumford.

O. W. Walker, chairman of the board of County Commissioners, from Lovell, with his wife, are guests this week at the home of D. A. Gates.

Mrs. Lizzie Berry was at Hildonville, Friday and Saturday, visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Hanson.

Mrs. Martha Austin of Rumford was in town the past week, a guest of her nephew, Charlie Robinson, and her niece, Mrs. Grace Hall.

Mrs. Frank Noyes is stopping for a time at the home of her nephew, B. A. Russell.

SOCIATION'S PIERCING PAIN

To kill the nerve pains of Sciatica you can always depend on Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the seat of pain and brings ease as soon as it is applied. A great comfort too with Sloan's is that no rubbing is required. Sloan's Liniment is invaluable for stopping muscular or nerve pain of any kind. Try it at once if you suffer with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Back-Throat, Pain in Chest, Sprains, Bruises, etc. It is excellent for Neuralgia and Headaches. 25c. at all Druggists. Adv.

ANDOVER

The Congregational Society will install a new pipe organ in their church next spring.

At the annual meeting of the King's Daughters, which met Thursday, Jan. 6, with Mrs. F. E. Leslie, the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. O. A. Rand. Secretary—Mrs. F. E. Leslie. Treasurer—Mrs. Alice B. Thurston.

Rev. Geo. Graham held a preaching service at Roxbury, Sunday evening. The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Congregational Church was held Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Olive Dresser.

John K. Heway is at home this week from his camp at Farmachene.

Sunday evening, Jan. 10, there will be a special service at the Congregational Church. The topic of the evening will be illustrated by a reel from the Church Film Co. The subject will be, "The Upward Way."

The Young People reorganized their whist club, Thursday evening and enjoyed a few games of whist. The prizes were won as follows: Miss Ellen Small and L. B. Mills 1st, and Mrs. Marian Lang and Harry Lowe, 2nd. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.

Miss Annie Akers has resumed her duties at the post office.

Mrs. Lucien Akers visited her daughter, Mrs. Elmy Merrill, and family, at Rumford Point, Friday and Saturday of last week.

E. D. McAllister has recently installed the New England telephone in the following homes: O. A. Farrington, East Andover; Paul Parody, West Byron; George B. Thomas, Chester Lakeside; Herbert Morton, Herbert Hutchins, Nathan Campbell and Frank Fortney, Andover.

The Camp Fire Girls were entertained Wednesday afternoon and evening, Jan. 5, at the home of their Guardian, Mrs. R. A. Grover. During the evening they presented their Guardian with a handsome pin, as a token of their esteem.

Mrs. Maggie Stuart is entertaining Mrs. Hattie Stuart of Rumford Corner. Miss Gladys Howard is teaching in Rumford and boarding with Mrs. Irving Hanson.

Miss Katherine Boyd of Portland is teaching at No. 4 and boarding with Mrs. Roger Thurston.

Elmer Clough has opened a livery stable at the village.

Calvin Lodge, K. of P., attended the Oxford Bear Lodge at Hanover and helped work the third Rank, Saturday evening.

Mr. R. A. Grover and Ira Bodwell are in Leeds on business this week.

Mrs. Walter Bailey and daughter are visiting John L. Bailey and family. Mrs. Frank Perkins, who has been quite ill at Bryant's Pond, was given a post card shower by Lona M. Grange the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilder Swift and children have returned from Lynn and vicinity.

The many friends of Mrs. John Caldwell are pleased to learn of her convalescence at McCarthy's Hospital, where she recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Ellis Glen Temple, No. 64, Pythian Sisters, elected the following officers for the year at their last meeting, Monday evening, Jan. 3rd:

M. E. G.—Joie Harris. E. S.—Margaret Hall. E. J.—Hortense Newton. M.—Vine Mills. M. of H. & C.—Nellie Lallo. M. of P.—Katherine McAllister. P.—Gertrude Smith. G.—Helen Bodwell. P. G.—Merle Learned. Organist—William Small.

The Juvenile Whist Club held its first meeting in the Hook and Ladder Hall, Saturday evening.

Miss Elsie Akers has been appointed Guardian of the Camp Fire Girls of Andover for the year 1916.

Mrs. Frank McAllister has been visiting friends in Lebanon and vicinity.

RUMFORD POINT.

The condition of W. H. Caldwell remains about the same.

Mrs. Kate Blanchard and Mrs. Jane Kimball are in Portland for a few weeks.

Miss Alice Hopkins returned to Winthrop, Monday.

Mrs. Lizzie Libby of Gray is visiting her brother, W. H. Caldwell.

Jan. 9, the thermometer registered 20 below zero.

Cuts, Burns,

Bruises, Sores, Wounds and Piles quickly healed with Arnica Salve. It prevents infection, is antiseptic, soothing, healing. Try it once. No. 1000, 10c. Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

Heals the Hurt. AN Ointment and Ointment, 25c.

Spreading Prosperity

Fertile soil means good crops and good crops mean prosperity. The only way to keep your fields fertile and productive is to give back what your crops take away—nature's plant food.

Essex Organic Fertilizers are made out of BONE, BLOOD and MEAT—nature's best plant food in its most concentrated and productive forms. They not only give back to the soil what crops take away, but they enrich the land for other crops, keeping it always fertile and always in the best condition. This means prosperity not only in land value, but in rich agricultural yields.

Extensive experiments have shown that these Improved animal fertilizers, without potash, are as good as the high-grade Essex Fertilizers have always been. Thus, the practical elimination of potash from fertilizers by the war has little effect on the farmer who builds for prosperity with Essex BONE, BLOOD and MEAT Fertilizers.

See our dealer or write for free booklet which solves your fertilizer problems for 1916.

ESSEX FERTILIZER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

ESSEX BONE BLOOD MEAT Fertilizers

WEST PARIS

A very good number attended the Y. P. C. U. service, Sunday evening. The chorus singing by the young boys and girls was greatly enjoyed. Since the beginning of the year the Y. P. C. U. services have been held in the main auditorium and the pastor has given a special talk which everyone enjoys. The recent annual report of the Universalist Sunday School shows the largest registration in the history of the school and the largest number of scholars who have been perfect in attendance during the year. The school raised a substantial sum for the Belgian relief fund. Attendance at the regular church service is steadily increasing.

Officers of West Paris Lodge, I. O. O. F., were installed Saturday evening, Jan. 1, by D. D. G. M. C. K. Fox of Bethel, assisted by D. D. G. M. R. E. Purinton and suite of officers appointed from the local lodge. The officers installed were as follows:

N. O.—Rev. Dwight A. Ball. V. G.—Vernon Ellingwood. Secretary—Chas. Husey. Treasurer—L. Harry Emery. Fin. Sec.—Hosekiah Farrar. Warden—Hollis B. Doughty. Conductor—Arthur E. Denn. O. G.—Chas. B. Stevens. L. G.—Allen Cole.

R. S. N. G.—William H. Lurvey. L. S. N. G.—Geo. L. Jackson. L. S. S.—Chas. S. Dudley. L. S. S.—Arthur Allen. Chaplain—E. L. Porter. R. S. V. G.—E. D. Curtis. L. S. V. G.—Fred Smith.

After the installation an oyster supper was served.

Mrs. Frank L. Willis, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Emma Rose, at Kittery, returned home, Monday, accompanied by Mrs. Rose.

Monday evening, Jan. 3, the officers of Granite Lodge, F. & A. M., were installed by W. M. Ralph A. Bacon, and were as follows:

W. M.—Freemont Whitman. S. W.—A. Elroy Denn. J. W.—Edwin B. Berry. Sec.—Edgar P. Barrows. Treas.—G. H. Lane, Jr. S. D.—F. R. Penley. J. D.—O. L. Peabody. R. S.—Bernard Richardson. J. S.—Allan Cole. Tyler—Augustus L. Bacon. Chap.—W. O. Bryant. Marshal—Frank H. Hill. Rupert Berry has been commissioned assistant master of the local troop at their last regular meeting. The commission being issued by the National Court of Honor.

A local committee of six men have been formed having authority to conduct tests for local badges.

The officers of Oarward Rebekah Lodge were installed Tuesday evening, Jan. 4, by D. D. P. Mrs. Sophie Clark, assisted by D. G. M. Miss Aya Lench of South Paris, as follows:

N. O.—Mrs. Phila Mayhew. V. G.—Miss Marion Curtis. Rec. Sec.—Mrs. Della B. Penley. Fin. Sec.—Mrs. Julia F. Curtis. Treas.—Mrs. Mabel A. Mann. Warden—Mrs. Izora Marston. Conductor—Mrs. Margaret Farrar. I. O.—Mrs. Minnie Day. O. G.—Mrs. Lora Shaw. Chaplain—Mrs. Phila Shedd.

R. S. N. G.—Mrs. Mildred Davis. L. S. N. G.—Mrs. Ina Martin. L. S. V. G.—Mrs. Eva M. Swift. L. S. V. G.—Mrs. Hattie Curtis. Mrs. A. D. Coburn entertained the Grand Council Fire of the Camp Fire Girls last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. W. Dunham wishes to thank her many friends for their kind remembrance of her birthday, when she received a large post card shower.

Cards have been received announcing the birth on Friday, Jan. 7, of a son, Alfred Howe, to Mr. and Mrs. Dean R. Wheeler of Oakland, weighing 9 1/4 pounds. Mrs. Wheeler was formerly Miss Ethel Howe of this village. Many friends extend congratulations.

Every girl vows when she marries that she will not stand for neglect from her husband the way her poor mother does.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all Persons Interested in Either of the Estates hereinafter Named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of December, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and fifteen. The following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of January, A. D. 1916, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Vienna Holt, late of Bethel, deceased; second account presented for allowance by Elmy C. Park, executor.

John Gill late of Greenwood, deceased; final account presented for allowance by Timothy B. Gill, administrator with will annexed.

Susan E. Douglass late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account presented by Arthur G. Douglass, executor.

Mary E. Penley late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Frank B. Flint, executor.

Vienna Holt late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by Elmy C. Park, executor.

Mary E. Penley late of Bethel, deceased; petition for determination of collateral inheritance tax presented by Frank B. Flint, executor.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.

A true copy—attest: ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

12-30-31.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Philo D. Clark late of Rumford in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

KATHERINE M. CLARK, December 21st, 1915. 12-30-31.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of Ellen P. Cushman late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELI P. CUSHMAN. December 21st, 1915. 12-30-31.

MASON.

E. H. Morrill was at South Paris, Friday, and purchased a pair of horses of W. J. Wheeler.

R. T. Westleigh is hauling timber for Douglass Cushing.

H. A. Grover, who is working for Fred Mundt, was at B. O. Grover's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Grover, Miss Amy Wheeler and Mr. G. A. Grover of Grover Hill were at B. O. Grover's one day recently.

Arthur Harrison, Lincoln Burnham, Bessie Tyler and Ervin Hutchins have been helping Elden Mills harvest L. T. Blanchard's ice.

Willie McKenzie is working in the mill for O. B. Mills.

Moses Bennett has a crew in the woods cutting pulp for the Hastings Brothers.

Every girl vows when she marries that she will not stand for neglect from her husband the way her poor mother does.

"L. F." ATWOOD'S MEDICINE

Is a useful remedy to keep in the house, it's so good for stomach troubles, constipation, sick headache and bilious attacks. During the past sixty years it has proved so dependable for man, woman and child, that in thousands of New England households it is looked upon as

The Old Home Remedy

Keep a 25c bottle at hand, or write for free sample.

L. F. MEDICINE CO. PORTLAND, MAINE

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Bethel, Maine.

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CIVIL ENGINEER,
Forest and Municipal Engineering
and Surveying of all descriptions.
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BETHEL, ME.
Marble & Granite * * * Workers.
Chairs, Desks,
First-Class Workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered.
Get our prices.
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Satisfaction Guaranteed.



QUARRIES, FACTORY LOCATIONS, MILL SITES, FARMS, SITES FOR SUMMER HOTELS AND CAMPS.

Located on the line of the
MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD
give opportunity to those desiring to
make a change in location for a
new start in life.

UNDEVELOPED WATER POWERS

UNLIMITED RAW MATERIAL AND GOOD FARMING LAND
Await development.

Communications regarding locations
are invited and will receive attention
when addressed to any agent of the
MAINE CENTRAL, or to
**INDUSTRIAL BUREAU,
MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD,
PORTLAND, MAINE.**

YELLOWSTONE LANDSLIDES.

They Are Not as Big as Panama's but
They Give the War Department
Engineers a Heap of Trouble.

The lot of the engineer is happier
than the policeman's, to be sure, but
he also has his troubles. Sometimes
they are very big and expensive troubles
like Col. Geethal's land slides at
Panama, and sometimes they are merely
bothersome like Maj. Piles's land
slides in the Yellowstone.

Maj. Piles is the War Department
engineer whose work on the Yellow-
stone roads made it possible for Re-
sults to open the National Park to
motorists this last summer. He has
had his big troubles, too, and has been
more than a little worried by the Yellow-
stone's 350 miles of road surface and
cliffed for the good days that are com-
ing.

The major's landslide is really not
much of an affair, but as the road sys-
tem is narrow and a stoppage any-
where will become, if not instantly re-
paired, something of a disaster in a
very short time, it sits up feelings out
of all proportion to its size. Gangs
have to be called from other work and
hauled to the spot at an hourly fire-
engine speed as lumbering repair cars
and Government horses can accomplish.
A hose car and service engine help out
the little.

The hill which every now and then,
always, of course, at the most in-
convenient time, slides down over the
road, is composed of gravel and loose
conglomerate rock, streaked with yel-
low slippery clay. There is a great ten-
sion to it. Meantime the engine has
been set up and a heavy
stream of water at 70 pounds' pressure
is played on the earth above, so as to
wash down as much of the stuff as pos-
sible while they are at it and thus
lengthen the interval to the next slide;
but at that the hill sometimes folds
them and slides off soon afterward in
quite another spot.

Maj. Piles has to endure this sul-
titude as best he may, because the
purpose of digging away the hill or re-
placing the road elsewhere forbids a
permanent cure.

POEMS WORTH READING

A DREAM

I stand upon the headland,
Where it rises o'er the bay,
And I gaze upon the waters,
Where the glad waves are at play.
And I look upon the islands
Shining near and far.
Lying dim away to seaward,
Where the gates of morning are.
And it seemed that all of beauty
That my soul has dreamed;
Must be lying with those islands,
Just across the gleaming sea:
Shall I ever make the journey?
Shall I find my dream come true?
Are there islands of the Blessed
Lying there for me and you?
Oh, we must, we do believe it,
Still we gaze across the sea.
Hope and Love shall find a Harbor,
Where those "Blessed Islands" be.
Rev. Wm. H. Bayago.

THE GARDENS OF THE BLESSED

Llewellyn A. Morrison.
Lay me down, my work is done;
I am weary—let me rest
Where the roses kiss the sun
In the "Gardens of the Blessed."
I am smitten by the flame
Where the mortal fights and falls;
I have reached the praise and blame
That each human deed entails.

I have striven hard to win,
With a purpose firm and strong,
Trophies from the realms of Sin
And the rivalries of Wrong:
Always at the battle front—
Eye to eye and blow for blow;
I have met the rush and brunt;
Hing "Diamonds," let me go.

Everywhere the lust of gold
Dominates the sons of men;
Hearts are selfish, mean and cold—
Seldom love wins love again:
God's fair earth with beauty blooms,
Yet men seize it for their own;
Truth explains and Light illumines:
Still the penny and the coin.

Some one dies, by God's good grace,
May take up the task I leave;
Look my duty in the face;
Power for Impotence receive;
Join the muster-roll of Love;
Take my place and toll below,
For a crowning time, above;
Sound the "Curfew" let me go.

I have drained the cup of Fate;
Lift my standard where it fell;
Some strong hand, or soon or late,
Shall restore and bear it well.
I have waited it round with prayer;
Benedicted it by the Word;
At the Cross have left it, where
It must win, for Christ is Lord.

Lay me down, my work is done;
I am weary, let me rest
Where the roses kiss the sun
In the "Gardens of the Blessed."
I have kept the faith for Him;
He will keep me too, I know;
When the evening lamps burn dim
In the shadows, let me go.
Los Angeles, Cal.

IN EVERYTHING GIVE THANKS.

Jennie Wilson Howell.
This saying is a hard one, Heaven's
Father—
"In everything give thanks"—in ev-
erything.
How can I thank Thee for this crush-
ing sorrow?
And how can I rejoice, and praise,
and sing!

This burden is too heavy for my shoul-
ders;
It presses hard; I bow beneath the
load.
And long the way has been o'er which
I've journeyed;
And full of briars and thorns has
been the road.

Yes, bleeding are my feet—see, Thou,
my Father!
And tattered is my raiment, worn and
long;
And, battered with the winds and
stormy tempests,
I hide me, in my shame, amid earth's
thrush.

Yat, Thou hast said it, O most holy
Father—
"In everything give thanks," and
fain would I
Obey Thee from the heart, when lips
are silent;
And on Thy promises I would rely.

"Come unto Me"—I come to Thee,
dear Father!
"My grace is sufficient to"—Lord, I
believe!
"I never will forsake thee"—Yes,
Lord, never!
"Peace I leave with you"—I will
no more grieve.

"Child, cast thy burden on Me"—Dear
Lord, take it!
"I will sustain thee"—I accept Thy

Blue Ribbon Flour

Don't waste time with or-
dinary flour when your gro-
cer can give you **William Tell**,
milled from Ohio Red
Winter Wheat. Order a sack
today and do some blue
ribbon baking. You can
win domestic science prizes
with the good things baked
from **William Tell**, the
flour that goes farther.



word.
"Learn thou of Me"—I would be meek
and lowly.
"Ye shall find rest"—I'll rest on
Thee, my Lord!

"In everything give thanks," Oh, do
Thou teach me
To praise Thy name, O God, when
billows roll!
Headless of thorn and briar, and storm
and tempest;
I'll "press toward the mark," and
reach the goal.

Let Thine own will be done in me, O
Father!
My will I would have molded into
Thine;
Do with me as Thou wilt, but hold me,
keep me.
Thy will be done, O God—not mine,
not mine!

ENDURANCE.

By Elizabeth Akers.
How much the heart may bear, and yet
not break!
How much the flesh must suffer, and
not die!
I question much if any pain or ache
Of soul or body brings our end more
nigh!

Death cloaves his own time; till that
is sworn,
All evils may be borne.
We see a sorrow rising in our way,
And try to flee from the approaching
ill;
We seek some small escape; we weep
and pray;

But when the blow falls, then our
hearts are still;
Not that the pain is of its sharpness
shorn,
But that it may be borne.

We wind our life about another life;
We hold it closer, dearer than our
own;
Anon it faints and falls in deadly
strife,
Leaving us stunned and stricken and
alone;
But ah! we do not die with those we
mourn—
This also can be borne.

Behold, we live through all things—
famine, thirst,
Hervement, pain; all grief and
misery,
All we and sorrow; life inflicts its
worst
On soul and body—but we cannot
die.

Though we be sick, and tired, and faint,
and worn—
Lo, all things can be borne!

Oxford Post Card Co.'s Post Cards

The Kind that Please

10c per Dozen at

W. E. BOSSERMAN'S

OR
THE CITIZEN OFFICE

BETHEL, MAINE

OXFORD.

The Camp Fire Girls met on Satur-
day with Marjion Fuller in East Ox-
ford.

A teachers meeting was held at
Welchville, Friday evening. Principal
John Moore, assistant Lena G. Perkins,
Vera Paine, Helen Akers and Superin-
tendent Holden of this place attended.
Hazel Stone of East Otisfield has
been in the Maine Tel. and Tel. office
the past week.

W. E. Boyd is cutting his year's
supply of ice.

About twenty-five from here attend-
ed the Ladies' Aid Society meeting at
Mrs. E. B. Johnson's, Wednesday after-
noon.

Word has been received here of the
serious illness of Mrs. Mary Hayden
at Bolster's Mills.

William Hall is attending Gould's
Academy at Bethel.

Mrs. Oma Frances is at William Lom-
bard's.

Isabel Parrott has returned to Port-
land.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanscom have
returned from a trip to Boston.

Leoline Robinson returned to Bos-
ton, Friday.

Mrs. Alice Edwards is at C. T. Ward-
well's.

Dr. and Mrs. H. R. Farris were in
Bethel, last Tuesday and Wednesday.
Ruby Frye is at Mrs. A. S. Willis.

Worms—A Danger to Children

No gain in a child's health and
strength is possible until all worms are
removed. Signs of worms
are: Deregulated stomach,
swollen upper lip, sour
stomach, offensive breath,
hard and full belly with
occasional gripings and
pains about the navel,
pale face of leaden tint, eyes heavy and
dull, twitching eyelids, itching of the
nose, itching of the rectum, smart dry
cough, grinding of the teeth, little red
points sticking out on tongue, starting
during sleep, slow fever. If you see
any of these symptoms in your child
don't lost another minute, but get a
bottle of Dr. True's Elixir, the Family
Laxative and Worm Expeller.

Mrs. Norral of Houston, Texas,
writes: "I would not be without Dr.
True's Elixir in my home." Good
adults also. At your dealer's, 35c, 50c
and \$1.00. Advice free.

Anbun, Maine, *Dr. True*

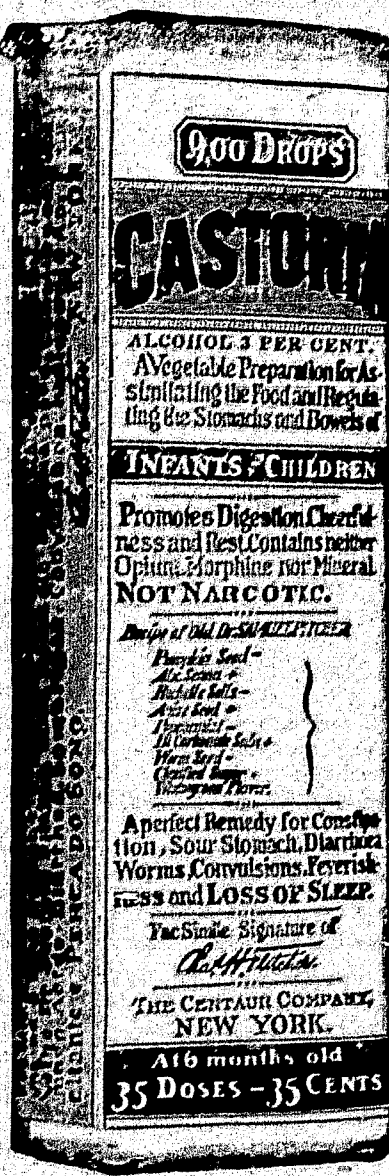
MAINE LIVE STOCK REPORT IS RENDERED.

At a recent meeting of the Fairfield
Board of Trade Dr. A. Joly, former
State Live Stock Sanitary Commissioner,
told some facts of interest to Maine
farmers. He said in part:

Maine has \$30,000,000 worth of live
stock; for the last ten years she has ap-
propriated from \$25,000 to \$50,000 a
year to carry out her sanitary laws,
governing the moving of domestic ani-
mals, facilitating and encouraging the
live stock interests and exterminating or
controlling all infectious and contagious
diseases that may exist among cattle,
horses, sheep and swine, and especially
tuberculosis.

Of all contagious diseases in the State,
bovine tuberculosis predominates. Sta-
tistics tell us that for the last ten years,
from 600 to 3,000 head of cattle have
been condemned yearly. In 1913, 954
head of cattle were found tuberculous,
and 712 head in 1914. While the dis-
ease is decreasing, it is yet a serious
problem, and no policy of "letting up"
should be entertained. Our sanitary
laws should be carried out as they read,
and in this way only, can the disease
be kept under control.

Maine has 60,000 farms and with
3,000,000 acres of tillable land—an av-
erage per capita of about four acres—
it would seem, should produce at least
what she consumes. Yet statistics show
\$7,500,000 worth of western grain year-
ly; we import butter, cheese and even
cream. We import 600 carcasses of
beef a week, an approximate value of
\$2,500,000 a year. In 1914, E. W. Pen-
nington of Auburn imported for his meat
plant over 10,000 hogs valued at \$100,
000. We import 8,000 horses a year,
mostly draft horses, at a cost of over



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The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hatcher

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Use

For Over

Thirty Years

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Insurance that Insures.

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Plate Glass, Steam Boiler, Liability

and Burglary Insurance.

Fidelity and Surety Bonds.

Stuart W. Goodwin, Agent,

NORWAY Tel. 124-4 MAINE

\$1,500,000. Our importation in grain,
in horses, and in meat products, amounts
to \$12,000,000 a year.

Maine should raise her own horses.
Reports have been received from about
10,000 correspondents of the bureau of
statistics of the Department of Agricul-
ture, upon the cost of raising colts on
farms to the age of three years. The
average for the United States is found
to be \$104. Even at this apparently
high cost, it would be profitable. To
begin with it would mean \$104 saved,
\$200 on a pair; and at the age of three,
a pair of draft horses will earn far more
than their living; and at the age of
four or five, they would be worth at
least \$500.

In 1884, Maine had 851,000 head of
cattle; 95,000 more head than she has
at the present time. She had 877,000
sheep compared with the 165,000 that
she has today—a reduction of 412,000.
We have 40,000 swine compared with
77,000 in 1884. With the decrease of
cattle, sheep and swine, improved land
has been reduced by 124,000 acres. In
order to render justice to our tilling
land, more live stock must be raised,
and with more live stock, it means more
fertilization. Barnyard manure is what

we need to raise our own grain.

Of all the various kinds of stock
raising, dairying is the most profitable,
and it pays a higher possible income
when properly conducted, than any
customary vocation on the farm. At the
same time, it will put the farm in a
higher state of cultivation. But every
farmer in Maine cannot be a dairyman;
a man has to have some adaptation to
that direction. While a man might fail
as a dairyman, he might be successful
as a raiser of beef animals.

Beef can be raised at a profit in
Maine; there is no question about it,
and why not? Our predecessors, 35
years ago, raised beef and were pro-
perous, and raised large families, and
Maine was richer by 124,000 acres of
improved land than she is today.

The raising and fattening of prime
beef is the perpetual asset and industry
of the farmers in England and Scotland,
and has been for 180 years. All the
world knows to what degree these Brit-
ish farmers have been successful, and
they can raise beef at a profit, even on
high priced land.

Maine should begin to produce what
she consumes, and supply her home mar-
ket.



Copyright, 1913,

SYNOPSIS

Joe Weston, fourteen years old, decid-
ed to make a success of his father's ru-
ined farm. He reads the latest sci-
entific books. Mr. Somerville, a merchant, agree-
s to help him.

Joe's father is pessimistic. He sneer-
s at book farming and book farmers. A
terrible stroke with Joe's business
ability and ambition, backs him in pri-
vate competitions.

Passerby on the road linger to wait
Joe operate. The sneers that were
evidence at first soon give way to look
of surprise. Joe is allowing them some-
thing as a farmer.

Joe's father's pessimism gradually
takes away. He watches Joe work. A
few him perform wonders with the
the room is an enthusiastic as Joe. A
conversion pleases Mr. Somerville.

Joe's corn is the wonder of the county
fair. He has been a successful
commission merchant for his product
starts a bank account, which he proud-
ly exhibits to his father.

"I declare, I have been so busy I
forgot it!" laughed Joe.

"I didn't," said his mother.
The subject was dropped, but on the
morning Joe was allowed to sleep un-
till 10 o'clock, a most unusual thing for him.
Then the wagon was ready, and the
whole family climbed in for a day
stagnant Dell, some five miles distant.
There was a beautiful large spring
the Dell, which fed a clear, small in-
famous for its fish. Poles were prov-
ed, crickets caught for bait, and so
the party was busy landing and per-
blue bream and rock bass. A fry-
pan had been brought along, with a
meal and lard. At dinner time a
abundance of fish was prepared
cooking. Joe got three good sh-
stones to set the frying pan on a
built a fire.

When the fat was almost boil-
ing the fish were rolled in the meal, salt
and dropped in. In a few minu-
each one was cooked to a crisp, gold-
brown.

The dinner in the basket Mrs. W.
ton had provided was a fine one
supplement the fish. A pitcher of ice-
made made from the icy water of
spring and flavored with spring
mint from its edges completed the
meal, partaken of with keen appetit
whetted by the zest of novelty.

After lounging about on the mag-
nificent, beneath the great magni-
ficent in pleasant laziness both Joe
his father fell asleep, each with a
ble of fragrant form for a pillow. Vi-
they slept. Mrs. Weston and Ann
washed the dinner things, packed the
in the wagon and caught a pretty
string of perch for the morning
breakfast. It was nearly 6 o'clock
when the tired men folks waked
from their nap.

"Come on, Joe; let's have a swim
when we've got to be hitching up to
home," said his father.

Down at the lower end of the lake
was a famous swimming hole, where
him, sandy bottom and a springbo-
le to dive from. Both went into the
water at once, and after a good swim
a brisk rubdown each felt as if he
treading on air when he walked.

Dusk had fallen over the land and
they got out of the deep shadows
the woods about the lake. In the
lurid recesses of the forest a
creeping owl gave its shivering
again and again. The whippoorwill
in the distance kept advising the
wing of "poor Will," while others
stated that they were "just poor W-
willow."

Katydid were arguing with one
other that Katie did—or she did
never ending controversy. A great
is a giant cypress tree among the
forest of gray Spanish moss was
to know "Who-who who cooks
you, ah!" Back in the lake an
the marshy edge and lily pads
bellores began their sonorous coo-
"Deep—very deep, very deep—de-
"Not very. Not very. Not very!"
"Jug—er—ruml Jug—er—ruml J-
er—ruml!"

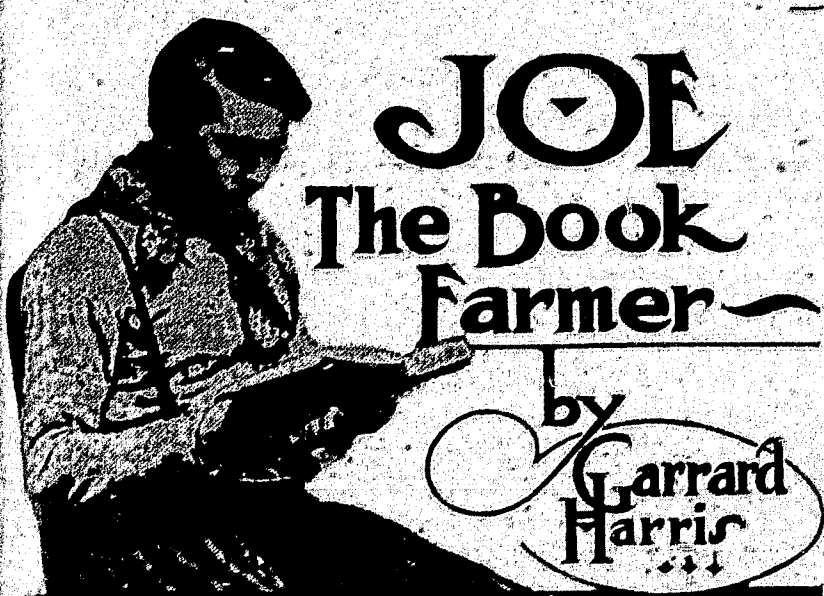
"Deep—no deep—deep!"
Myriads of great glowing fire-
danced in the denser shades. In
east, as the wagon rolled beyond
confiner of the forest, the immen-
soddy full moon hung just above
horizon of field and meadow.

"Oh, isn't it beautiful!" exclaim-
ed Annie and her mother in one breath.
With the cool air of night a
scents of woods and fields, the odor
wild flowers, of growing things.

As here became heavy with the
tune of yellow jacobines, farther
the scent of magnolia blossoms.
Gently from high above them a
murmuring melody seemed to make
moonbeams vibrate.

"The mocking bird!" cried Joe.
The sweetest music in the world,
is the best of the songs of all the
birds, improved by the mocking
himself!

The joyous rascal seemed to
above them. In the enchanted air
radiance, for as the wagon rolled
state at home the liquid notes of
sweetest comfort of the youth fol-



Copyright, 1913, by Harper & Brothers.

SYNOPSIS

Joe Weston, fourteen years old, decides to make a success of his father's run-down farm. He reads the latest scientific books. Mr. Somerville, a merchant, agrees to help him.

Joe's father is pessimistic. He sneers at book farming and book farmers. Mr. Somerville, struck with Joe's business ability and ambition, backs him in prize competitions.

Passersby on the road linger to watch Joe operate. The spectators that were in evidence at first soon give way to looks of surprise. Joe is showing them something as a farmer.

Joe's father's pessimism gradually fades away. He watches Joe work. He sees him perform wonders with the soil. His opinion changes. Mr. Somerville.

Joe's corn in the wonder of the country. With money he received from a commission merchant for his product he starts a bank account, which he prudently adds to his father's.

"I declare, I have been so busy I forgot to tell you."

"I didn't," said his mother.

The subject was dropped, but on that morning Joe was allowed to sleep until five o'clock, a most unusual thing for him. Then the wagon was ready, and the whole family climbed in for a day at Magnolia Dell, some five miles distant.

There was a beautiful large spring at the Dell, which fed a clear, small lake, famous for its fish. Poles were provided, crickets caught for bait, and soon the party was busy landing sun perch, blue bream and rock bass. A frying pan had been brought along, with salt, meal and lard. At dinner time the abundance of fish was prepared for cooking. Joe got three good sized stones to set the frying pan on and built a fire.

When the fat was almost boiling the fish were rolled in the meal, salted and dropped in. In a few minutes each one was cooked to a crisp, golden brown.

The dinner in the basket Mrs. Weston had provided was a fine one to supplement the fish. A pitcher of lemonade made from the icy water of the spring and flavored with sprigs of mint from its edges completed the repast, partaken of with keen appetites whetted by the zest of novelty.

After lounging about on the mossy carpet beneath the great magnolia trees in pleasant laziness both Joe and his father fell asleep, each with a bundle of fragrant fern for a pillow. While they slept Mrs. Weston and Annie washed the dinner things, packed them in the wagon and caught a pretty good string of perch for the morning's breakfast. It was nearly six o'clock when the tired men folks awakened from their nap.

"Come on, Joe; let's have a swim; then we've got to be hitching up to go home," said his father.

Down at the lower end of the lake was a famous swimming hole, with firm, sandy bottom and a springboard to dive from. Both went into the water at once. And after a good swim and a brisk rubdown each felt as if he were treading on air when he walked.

Dusk had fallen over the land when they got out of the deep shadows of the woods about the lake. In the mysterious recesses of the forest a little treacherous owl gave its shivering cry again and again. The whippoorwill in the distance kept advising the whippoorwill of "poor Will," while others in the forest that they were "just poor Will's widow."

Kalids were arguing with one another that Katie did—or she didn't—have a never ending controversy. A great owl in a giant cypress tree among the long festoon of gray Spanish moss wanted to know "Who-who-who cooks for you, ah?" Back in the lake among the marshy edges and lily pads the bullfrogs began their sonorous chorus: "Deep—very deep, very deep—deep!" "Not very. Not very! Not very!" "Jug—er—rum! Jug—er—rum! Jug—er—rum!"

"Deep—so deep—deep!" Myriads of great gleaming fireflies danced in the denser shades. In the east, as the wagon rolled beyond the confines of the forest, the immense, ruddy full moon hung just above the horizon of field and meadow.

"Oh, isn't it beautiful!" exclaimed Annie and her mother in one breath. "With the cool air of night came scents of woods and fields, the odors of wild flowers, of growing things. The air here became heavy with the perfume of yellow jessamine, farther on the scent of magnolia blossoms. Huddled from high above them a flood of rippling melody seemed to make the woodbeams vibrate."

"The mocking bird!" cried Joe. "It's the sweetest music in the world, for it is the best of the songs of all the other birds, improved by the mocking bird himself!"

The joyous rascal seemed to hover above them in the enchanted silvery radiance, for as the wagon rolled in the east at home the liquid notes of the sweetest songster of the south followed.

JOE, as it is in the memory of a perfect day.

Joe's four-acre "farm" was now one of the show places of the neighborhood. The country road ran by it and almost any time of day could be seen a wagon, a man on horseback or some one afoot under the shade of the big oak on the other side, which extended its branches almost across the highway.

"Well, did you ever see such corn?" "Why, that corn's so green thick it's almost black—and stalk as big as my wrist now!"

"But, man alive, look at that cotton!" "Aw, shucks, don't tell me that boy of Tom Weston's grewed all that stuff himself. I believe some of them government fellers is a-doin' it."

"What you reckon he's done to that ground in the little field? Looks different from that outside."

"Is different, I gahny; that outside won't hardly grow ragweeds. Just look how poor it is."

"Ray, sonny," the man who said the government was doing the work called to Joe, "what you fertilized with?"

"Brains!" called Joe as he resumed. "The corn was now higher than Joe's head, and as he worked in it effectively concealed from view, he heard many amusing conversations regarding himself and the crop."

He noticed that the corn was throwing out a circle of short blunt points, or stems, each about as large around as a slate pencil, from the two joints just above the surface of the ground. Joe did not understand what they were.

He looked through his book about agriculture, his government reports, the state bulletins. Nowhere did he find a word about corn throwing out a radiating circle of blunt spikes from the lower joints. He was afraid to let the subject drop for fear the corn was not doing properly. He never remembered seeing anything of the sort before, but then he reflected that he had never noticed corn very closely before.

He walked down the path leading to a distant field where his father was working to ask him if he knew anything about it. There were a few cornstalks standing in the edge of last year's cornfield. He parted the rank tangle of weeds about them in the hope of finding something there that would enlighten him.

The old cornstalks had the same things on them, only much longer, a double ring of them, but each spike had curved downward and entered the soil. Carefully Joe dug some of the dirt away with his knife blade—and he had the secret!

Those rings of spikes were additional main roots, which when they made connection with the ground sent out a network of smaller feeders to gather what the plant needed. At the end of each of those spikes was a fibrous mass of smaller roots, each spike being the main artery, or pipe, by which was conveyed all the sustenance the smaller roots at the end gathered from the soil in the form of sap to the main stem of the cornstalk and thence distributed to leaves and other parts of the plant. Joe sat flat upon the ground, his mind busy with a problem.

"Why should the corn be sending out those additional roots?" he asked himself.

"It must be hungry!" his mind answered.

"Yes, that's true. But why is it hungry now? Why didn't it do that way before?"

"It is almost through making stalks," reason answered. "By the time those extra roots touch the ground the stalks will begin to put on the rudimentary ears, and nature is preparing for the extra drain upon the strength of the plant. It must have more food to mature the ears of corn."

CHAPTER VII.

Intensive Corn Cultivation.

JOE knew the time for action had arrived. He hitched a horse to the single wagon and drove to town. Mr. Somerville was not at the store, but Joe did not wait for him.

"Give me two 100-pound sacks of fertilizer and two 100-pound sacks of nitrate of soda," he ordered.

Paying with a check—\$3 for the fertilizer and \$4 for the nitrate—he started for home as soon as the stuff was loaded into the wagon.

Opening a sack of fertilizer in the field, he filled a bucket with the yellowish, powdery stuff—a combination of cottonseed meal, acid phosphate, phosphoric acid, kaolin and other ingredients. For a distance of about fourteen inches around each hill of corn, he sprinkled a generous quantity—two good handfuls.

Finishing the first row, with his hoe he chopped the fertilizer lightly into the soil, then pulled all that dirt and some from the middle of the rows toward the cornstalks, where it lay, a light, porous mound, easy for the roots to penetrate, and charmed with all

the elements necessary to make the corn do its level best.

He was four days doing it, and when he finished the last row in the prize acre he examined the root stems of the first row. They had grown almost half an inch and were nearly touching the dirt he had pulled toward them.

He discovered another function these above ground roots possessed. The broad leaves of the corn would catch the heavy dew each night or some slight shower, and the moisture would condense and roll down the broad leaves—until it reached the main stalk; then it would trickle down the stem until it reached this circle of roots, then down them to the soil in a perfect circle of moisture around the plant to assist in its growth.

Joe was well tired out when he got through fixing the corn and hired Hank to plow out the Mexican June corn, give the cotton a dose of fertilizer and throw some more dirt toward it and to assist in cutting off a lot of sweet potato vines, which were hauled to the pig lot to give Mike and John L. some green food. The rest of the vines were thrown back without cutting on top of their rows and a final plowing and hilling stayed the potatoes.

In about a week the tiny ears of corn on the stalks in the prize acre began to show. The additional roots were now striking into the fertilizer. One could almost see the corn growing, and on a still, quiet night a person could actually hear it, a faint, gentle whispering rustle as the leaves gradually unfolded. Here and there the tassels began to show, and the pink and white silk of the young ears was growing longer.

The time to use the nitrate of soda had arrived, and it was applied precisely as the fertilizer had been, except that Joe took a rake and merely abraded the crust of ground on the hills so the nitrate could be absorbed more rapidly. In addition, this working would not tear and break nature's arrangement of rootlets as a deep plowing or hoeing would do. Four days after the nitrate was applied the field was in full tassel.

Joe admired the beautiful pink silk on the ends of the corn ears greatly. One day he was looking at a tassel on top of the stalk when one of the many honeybees scrambling busily around flew, and the motion and air from the wings of the insect caused a faint puff of very fine yellow powder to drop from the tassel and float downward in the still air.

He looked the matter up in his book that night and found that the real blossom of the corn is the tassel; that the tassel is composed of hundreds of oblong little cups open at the outer end, the other being attached to the ribs, or stem, which in turn grow from the main stem of the tassel.

He found that this yellow powder was the pollen. This was shaken out of the blossoms by the wind, by bees and other insects and fell of its own weight until some of it was caught by the waving silk, which was slightly damp and gummy to make it stick. Each strand of silk he found connected with a grain of the embryo or tassel of corn. Each strand of silk was a sort of above ground root formed for the express purpose of catching a bit of the pollen powder. When the precious grains fell upon the silk it was absorbed, transmitted to the tiny grain, which then grew into a perfect one.

In this way the grain of corn was pollinated, one of those mysterious and wonderful requirements of nature the exact secret of which and precise reasons for have never yet been revealed to man. Certain it is, however, that if the pollen with its hidden and

the giving element does not fall upon the silk of the ears there will be no corn except imperfect, dwarfed grains of no vitality. Before the beautiful silk has performed its life work it turns brown and blackens and finally dries up completely.

One more application of nitrate three weeks later in order to give the plant abundant strength to mature the grain and Joe's work with the corn was ended. Time and nature alone could do the rest.

Full of the idea of breeding a better variety, Joe provided himself with some strips of white cotton cloth about a foot long and an inch or two wide. Then row by row he systematically examined the cornstalks, hill by hill. In the first row he found ten stalks with three ears on the stalks, the third being unusually imperfect. About the two largest and best stalks with the largest and best third ear in that row he tied the white string to mark for seed.

To be continued.

Remember Davy Crockett," said his father one day. "Be sure you're right, then go ahead."

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Extracts from Old Readers

What Was Your Favorite Piece? We Would Like to Print It.

THE LITTLE MAN.
(From School Reading by Grades Fourth Year.)

I once knew a little man who every day grew twenty-four hours older without becoming any larger. This vexed him a great deal, for he wished very much to be tall and large like other men, and he could not bear to hear people say, "Good morning, my little man!"

One day a bright idea came into his mind. He would go to the shoemaker's and have high heels put on his boots that would make him taller, at least. The shoemaker was very glad to see him. "Good morning, my little man," he said; "what can I do for you?"

"Master Crispin," he answered—for that was what he called the shoemaker—"Master Crispin, I wish you would put a new pair of heels on my boots, and make them so high that people will stop calling me a little man. I am tired of such nonsense."

The shoemaker very kindly set to work, and when he had finished the boots and paid for his work, he said: "I hope that I have pleased you so well that you will call again another day. Good-bye, my little man!"

The little gentleman took his leave, greatly vexed that the shoemaker had no more respect for his feeling. "It will be different with the innkeeper," he thought; "he will open his eyes, and greet me by another name." So he went at once to the inn, and walked boldly through the front door into the hall, keeping himself all the time as straight as a young soldier on guard before the general's tent.

"Good morning, my little man," said the innkeeper; "what can I do for you to-day?"

Just think how the little man must have been vexed to find that his high heels had done him so little good. He turned about and hurried away, trying to think what further he might do in order to have people treat him with due respect.

Seeing a hat shop, he made up his mind to go in and buy the tallest hat that could be found. He was hardly inside the door when the hatter greeted him with, "Good morning, my little man! What can I do for you to-day?"

"I want to buy a hat," he said; "that will make me so tall that people will stop calling me a little man. It vexes me."

The hatter gave him a hat tall enough for a grenadier; and when he had gotten his money, he thanked his customer. "I hope you will like it. Good day, my little man!"

The little gentleman was very angry, but he said nothing. "Now it will be different at the inn," he thought; and he hurried back, wearing his hat on the side of his head like an Englishman.

"Good morning, my little man," said the innkeeper, smiling in a very friendly way. "What can I do for you now?"

You may imagine how the little man felt! What was the use of having such high heels and so tall a hat, when nobody seemed to notice that they had made him any larger? Up and down the street he went, asking all he met why it was that, in spite of his heels and his hat, he was still called little man. No one could or would tell him, and that vexed him all the more.

"What a dumb fellow I am!" thought he at last. "Who would expect common people like these to know anything? I will go up to the city and ask the governor. He knows everything."

And so, without loss of time, he packed his valises, and set out for the city.

On his way he stopped at a country tavern to pass the night. "A fine day to you, my little man," said the host; "where are you going at this pace?"

"I am going up to the city to talk with the governor," answered the little man, feeling very much out of humor. "I want to ask him why it is that, in spite of my high heels and my tall hat, everybody has the ill manners to call me a little man. It makes me furious!"

"Good! good!" cried the host. "I have a mind to go along with you. I want to ask the governor why it is that everybody calls me the poor tavern keeper. Then, calling to the hostess, he said, 'Here, John, you lazy, honest sir yourself quickly, and pack my valise. I am going up to the city to see the governor.'"

"Master," said the hostess, "I should like to go along too. I want to ask the governor why everybody calls me a lazybones."

On reaching the city, the three friends went at once to the governor's house and asked to see the governor. The servant led them into the parlor, where there was a very large mirror. The governor listened to them very kindly, and then said to the tavern

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keeper: "Turn your back to this mirror; then look over your left shoulder, and tell me what you see."

"What do I see?" cried the tavern keeper. "Why, I see a dozen women sitting round a table, and drinking tea, and talking. And there is my wife, as sure as you live!"

"Well, my friend," said the governor, "as long as your wife spends her time in this way, you will not only be called a poor tavern keeper, but you will be a poor tavern keeper."

The hostess's turn came next. He stood up before the mirror, and looked over his left shoulder.

"In, ha!" he cried. "I see two dogs chasing a hare. They think to catch him, but they'll have to get up earlier in the morning if they do."

"Well, my friend," said the governor, "when you run as fast as this hare every time an order is given you, people will stop calling you lazybones."

And now the little gentleman came forward.

"What do you see?" asked the governor.

"I see nothing but myself," he answered.

"Do you see yourself larger than you are?"

"No, I see myself just as I am."

"Well," said the governor, "I have no doubt but that other people see you the same way. The only advice that I can give you is to have yourself measured till you have really grown larger, then people will stop calling you little. Good-bye, my little man!"

The little gentleman went away not so well pleased as he wanted to be. But there are a good many people who are no wiser than he. Did you never hear of any one who thought to become great by wearing fine clothes?

RAW PORK DANGEROUS.

Disease May Be Contracted By Eating the Flesh of Hogs, in any Form, not Thoroughly Cooked.

There is always the possibility that illness may follow the eating of pork that is raw or not thoroughly cooked. The danger is greatest at this season of the year when many people prepare for home consumption various food products that are customarily eaten without cooking. More of these homemade products are prepared at hog-killing time on the farm than at any other time.

American people, as a rule, prefer cooked pork, but there are many who, perhaps unknowingly, consume pork in an uncooked condition either in the form of raw ham or uncooked sausages. In many localities considerable amounts of these products are made up and consumed at home or distributed throughout the neighborhood. Large quantities of pork products intended to be eaten raw are also prepared commercially.

Why Raw Pork Causes Illness.

The disease known as trichinosis, which may result from eating raw pork, is caused by certain roundworms, called trichinae. These are microscopic in size and infest the flesh of hogs. The prevalence of trichinae in hogs is indicated by the fact that during nine years, 1898-1906, when the carcasses of hogs were inspected microscopically by Federal inspectors, of 8,000,000 carcasses so inspected 1.41 per cent contained living trichinae and 1.16 per cent contained trichinallike bodies or disintegrating trichinae. In other words, and in round numbers, trichinae were present in 1 out of 71 hogs, and, if the prevalence of dead trichinae and trichinallike bodies is included, in 1 out of every 33 hogs.

Unlike many other infectious diseases, the severity of an attack of trichinosis depends upon the number of parasites swallowed. Large quantities of slightly infested pork must be eaten in order to produce appreciable effects. If severe illness follows the eating of a small amount of the meat, the pork must have been heavily infested.

Sources of Infection.

In about 1,200 American cases of trichinosis the most frequent sources of infection reported were raw sausage,

225 cases; raw ham, 214; raw pork (kind of product not specified), 185. The most serious outbreak of trichinosis in the United States in the number of persons affected was that of November-December, 1911, in California, in which 58 cases, with 1 death, resulted from summer sausage made by a farmer and peddled by him in the neighborhood.

Another outbreak occurred in Wisconsin about a year ago, in which 21 cases, resulting in 3 deaths, developed in 5 families. Early in December a hog which had been on the farm of the first family for three years was slaughtered and part of the animal made into sausage. The next day some of the sausage was fried slightly and eaten. Two of the members of this family died. There were eight cases in three other families which procured some of the sausage immediately after it was prepared and ate it raw or imperfectly cooked.

How to Avoid Trichinosis.

To avoid trichinosis, no form of pork in the raw state, including dried or smoked sausages and hams, should be eaten. All pork used as food should be cooked thoroughly. If this is done the value or wholesomeness of the meat for food purposes is not impaired by the fact that the parasites were present.

According to specialists of the Department of Agriculture at Washington, D. C., trichinae die when subjected to a temperature of about 140 degrees F. All products containing pork which are prepared to be sold as cooked products in establishments operating under Federal meat inspection are required to be cooked sufficiently to insure a temperature high enough to destroy trichinae throughout all portions of the meat. Likewise, in order to protect consumers who are careless or ignorant of the danger of raw pork products of kinds prepared customarily to be eaten without cooking, such as certain kinds of hams and summer sausage, must be manufactured in accordance with methods which, it has been determined, destroy the vitality of any trichinae which may be present in the pork. It has been found by investigations in the Bureau of Animal Industry that if pork is subjected to a temperature not higher than 5 degrees F for 20 days, the vitality of all trichinae is destroyed. This is one method of safeguarding pork products that are to be eaten without cooking. Other methods followed in establishments operating under Federal meat inspection consist in curing and drying the products according to certain rules which the manufacturers are required to follow.

Although products that are specially prepared for eating uncooked and bear the mark of Federal inspection may be used with safety, the custom of eating raw pork is not to be encouraged. In any case it should be remembered that fresh pork, or ordinary cured pork products are not safe as food unless properly cooked. It can not be determined with certainty by inspection whether pork is free from trichinae, and the Federal inspection mark does not guarantee the fitness of pork for food if it is eaten raw.

A practical rule for cooking pork is to cook it until it has lost its red color throughout all portions, or, if a trace of this color is still present, at least until the fluids of the meat have become more or less jelly.

FOR CHILDREN'S COUGH

You cannot use anything better for your child's cough and cold than Dr. King's New Discovery. It is prepared from Pine Tar mixed with healing and soothing balsams. It does not contain anything harmful and is slightly laxative, just enough to expel the poisons from the system. Dr. King's New Discovery is antiseptic—kills the cold germs—raises the phlegm—loosens the cough and soothes the irritation. Don't put off treatment. Coughs and Colds often lead to serious lung troubles. It is also good for adults and the aged. Get a bottle to-day. All Druggists.

Advertisement.

How to avoid Operations

These Three Women Tell How They Escaped the Dreadful Ordeal of Surgical Operations.

Hospitals are great and necessary institutions, but they should be the last resort for women who suffer with ills peculiar to their sex. Many letters on file in the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., prove that a great number of women after they have been recommended to submit to an operation have been made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Here are three such letters. All sick women should read them.



Marinette, Wis.—"I went to the doctor and he told me I must have an operation for a female trouble, and I hated to have it done as I had been married only a short time. I would have terrible pains and my hands and feet were cold all the time. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was cured, and I feel better in every way. I give you permission to publish my name because I am so thankful that I feel well again."

Mrs. Fred Burnin, Marinette, Wis.

Detroit, Mich.—"When I first took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was so run down with female troubles that I could not do anything, and our doctor said I would have to undergo an operation. I could hardly walk without help so when I read about the Vegetable Compound and what it had done for others I thought I would try it. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and used them according to directions. They helped me and today I am able to do all my work and I am well."

Mrs. Thos. Dwyer, 689 Milwaukee Ave., East, Detroit, Mich.

Bellevue, Pa.—"I suffered more than tongue can tell with terrible bearing down pains and inflammation. I tried several doctors and they all told me the same story, that I never could get well without an operation and I just dreaded the thought of that. I also tried a good many other medicines that were recommended to me and none of them helped me until a friend advised me to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The first bottle helped, I kept taking it and now I don't know what it is to be sick any more and I am picking up in weight. I am 20 years old and weigh 145 pounds. It will be the greatest pleasure to me if I can have the opportunity to recommend it to any other suffering woman."

—Miss Irene Frawichuk, 1923 Manhattan St., North Side, Bellevue, Pa.

If you would like special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

ORANGE NOTES.

Continued from page 1.

rising vote of thanks was extended to Dr. Mason.

Reading, Leon Roberts

Reading, Miss Alice Bennett

Reading, Mrs. W. W. Wing

A rising vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Martin for her services as installing officer. One was also extended to Mrs. Ira Wing and the young ladies from Mexico, who so ably assisted in the afternoon's entertainment.

UNION ORANGE.

The regular meeting of Union Orange was held, Saturday. The officers were very ably installed by Paul Master O. L. Varney, as follows:

Master—Henry Cobb.

Overseer—Ella Keene.

Lecturer—Katie Morrill.

Steward—B. N. Nelson.

Asst. Steward—Alfred Morrill.

Chaplain—Mary Gammon.

Treasurer—George D. Crose.

Secretary—Ida J. Bonney.

Gate Keeper—Raymond Bonney.

Cores—Mabel Cobb.

Pomona—Hattie Russell.

Flora—Marion Stetson.

Lo. A. B.—Lena Russell.

Librarian—Rebecca Russell.

Charities—Helen A. Robinson.

Trustees—Ella Keene, Charles Bonney, Joseph Palmer.

NORWAY ORANGE.

Saturday, Jan. 8, a grand dinner was enjoyed by the members, after which the meeting was called to order by Worthy Master Richardson. After a short business session, a fare was given by Spenser Spangler's Fourth Reading Class with the following cast of characters: Hattie Buck, teacher; pupils, Frank Gammon, Edgar Dunn, John Anderson, Arthur Buck (who stuttered), and Will Buck. They all exhibited great executive ability in doing things, and entitled the old time salter as they filed out for "Johnny" had to stay after school. Work was then resumed and a public installation was held, Rev. O. W. Sias of Bear Mt. Orange as installing officer, assisted by Clarence Buck and Kathryn Flint. A rising vote of thanks was given Dr. Sias in appreciation of his work. The time work was again taken up. A contest is to be held and Mrs. Annie Goodwin and Mrs. Adeline Young are the captives appointed by the Worthy Master. Arrangements will be completed at the next meeting in regard to the contest. All or nearly all committees were decided on of which a more extended report will be given later. There were several visitors present, among them Prof. Geo. A. Yeates. Five applications for membership were received.

IMPROVEMENTS AT NORTH BETHEL SCHOOL.

Visitors at the North Bethel school will be pleased to note the neat appearance of the school-room.

The Brown Relief Corps presented the school with a handsome flag, and this gift made the curtains look very much soiled. So the scholars planned, with the help of their tireless, energetic teacher, Miss Marion Frost, to buy new ones.

In the following few lines you will read of the efforts of teacher and scholars:

One thing leads to another, Is a saying old but true, And we all know how an old thing looks When placed beside of a new.

So the teacher said to the school one day:

"Let's earn some money, all hustle, none drag, To purchase some curtains To go with our flag."

Now a flag had been given to Miss Frost's school

By Brown Relief Corps, and she made it a rule That they all salute the stripes that protect.

And to each star show due respect.

She told them how the flag was made, By one lone woman, without much aid.

One day she talked with her little brood, (You know Miss Frost is never rude.) And said in her calm and pleasant way, "We must have new curtains at no distant day."

She talked it over in the school, And no child seemed afraid

To earn ten cents in idle hours, When they otherwise would have played.

One Monday morning the teacher planned How each could earn their "mita," And how they would meet and talk it over

Before next Friday night, And tell how each had earned their dime, And have one good, big jolly time.

Some swept the floors, some sawed the wood, Some shoveled snow (as each boy should).

Girls washed the dishes and not a question ask, To work for money did not seem a task.

Friends and neighbors helped to earn each shade, And for their efforts felt well paid.

Frank and Basil and Elizabeth, too, All had their stories, and wouldn't you Have liked to have been there and heard them laugh,

And hear them one another chaff, When they told how each had earned their ten, And wish that you were young again.

John and Freddie as well as Ruth, Each told their story, and told the truth.

Lola, Robena and Mildred, too, All told of the work they had to do, And the teacher's eyes were filled with tears,

When she said to them, "Well done, my dears."

The curtains were bought and hung with glee, 'Twould pay everybody to go over and see

What the teacher has done in the school-room there, To make it look less cheerless and bare, And hear scholars tell how, with money left,

The teacher bought games and toys, To make on winter evenings, Her beloved girls and boys.

Elizabeth E. Garey.

ONE NEW YEAR RESOLUTION.

We are apt to find some fault With everyone we know, If ever misfortune comes to them, We say, "I told you so."

Instead of listening to each yarn About our neighbor's fault, Just think of our own, and take what we hear.

With a little grain of salt.

We none of us see flaws in ourselves, But plenty of them in others, No matter if they be our friends, Our sisters or our brothers.

If they have troubles, let us see What kind things we can do To lighten some of their burdens, They'll do the same by you.

If everyone would not repeat Each story that they hear, It would save somebody heartaches, And others many a tear.

How oft we hear somebody say, I am glad I'm not as bad as they, They turn their nose up in scorn, And add to some poor heart a thorn.

Now let us all on New Year's Day Make one good resolution: To everyone that we have hurt,

F. DAYTON BARTLETT.

Continued from page 1.

ton Bartlett, at his house in Berlin, N. H., resulting from a shock.

Mr. Bartlett was born in East Bethel, April 20, 1856, the son of Elias Shaw and Hester Bartlett. Most of his life has been spent in the employ of the Berlin Mills Co., and he was one of their superintendents and trusted men at the time of his death.

In Berlin he held many important offices, being twice elected Mayor, and had a large circle of friends. He was a member of the local Masonic lodge and a 32nd degree Mason.

He married Martha V. Brown of Bethel about thirty-four years ago, and they had three children, two sons and one daughter, Leon and Harry, both of whom reside in Berlin, and Nellie, now Mrs. James Taylor of Lector, P. Q.

Mr. Bartlett has been in poor health for several years and had been advised by his doctor to spend this winter in the South and had his plans made to do so.

Besides his wife and children he is survived by a sister, Mrs. O. M. Kimball, and a brother, Mr. Z. W. Bartlett, both of East Bethel.

The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon.

DR. M. C. FERNALD.

Dr. Merritt Caldwell Fernald, first president of Maine State College, now University of Maine, died at his home in Orono, Saturday, Jan. 8, following an attack of grip, aged 77.

Besides his wife, Mary L. Heywood Fernald, whom he married more than 50 years ago, he is survived by a daughter and four sons, all of whom were with him at the end. They are Mrs. Harriet Converse Pierce, widow of John A. Pierce of Slocum, Wash., who lives at home in Orono; Dr. Robert Heywood Fernald, professor of mechanical engineering in the University of Pennsylvania; Prof. Merritt L. Fernald of the department of botany of Harvard University; Reginald L. Fernald, with a New York publishing house, and George Banerett Fernald, English master in St. Mark's School, Southboro, Mass.

The funeral was held Monday afternoon in the chapel of the University of Maine, when all activities of the University were suspended.

Dr. Fernald was born at South Levant, May 26, 1838. He was educated in the common schools at East Corinth Academy, Bucksport Seminary and Bowdoin College, where he graduated in 1861. The degree of doctor of philosophy was given him by Bowdoin in 1881 and the honorary degree of LL. D. in 1902.

He began teaching in the common schools of his native town. In 1863 he went to Bethel as principal of Gould's Academy. A year of scientific study at Harvard University followed, and in 1865 he became principal of Houlton Academy, now Baker Classical Institute. After a year and a half in this position he accepted the principalship of Foxcroft Academy, where he remained for two years.

In 1868 Dr. Fernald came to the newly organized Maine State College now the University of Maine, as professor of mathematics and physics and acting president. He continued as acting president until 1873, and in his professorship until 1879, in which year he was made president of the college. In 1893 ill health compelled him to retire and in 1896 the trustees gave him the honorary title of professor emeritus of mathematics. In 1898 his health had so far improved as to enable him to accept the chair of professor of philosophy, a position he filled until 1908, when ill health again compelled his retirement. He was then given the title of professor emeritus of philosophy.

The Carnegie Foundation granted Dr. Fernald a special pension from the general education fund—a high honor which it has given to but few men connected with State institutions.

Dr. Fernald was interested in the Congregational church, having been prominently in the Penobscot Conference for many years. He also had been the representative of this country in the New England Congregational Council.

Just before his last illness he completed a history of the University of Maine, which is to be published.

Mrs. Fernald before her marriage was a teacher at Bethel, was the first professor of modern languages at Maine and assisted her husband in the early days of the State University.

Their golden wedding was celebrated last August.

We'll make some restitution, Let's make some poor soul here in need Happy, by some kind, thoughtful deed, For what short sentence is so sad, As those four words, "I wish I had."

Elizabeth E. Garey.

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POULTRY SHOW.

Continued from page 1.

South Paris, 3d; Geo. O. Fernald, South Paris, 4th. Hen, Blanchard 1st; Fernald 2d; Fernald 3d; Fernald 4th. Cockerel, Blanchard 1st; Fernald 2d; Fernald 3d; Fernald 4th. Pullet, Fernald 1st; Blanchard 2d; Fernald 3d; Fernald 4th. Pen, Blanchard 1st; Fernald 2d.

Blue Andalusians—All awards to G. Guy Buck, South Paris. 1st each on cock, hen, cockerel, pullet and pen.

Black Breasted Red Game Bantams—Pen, Mrs. H. M. Jackson, Norway, 1st. Dark Brahma Bantams—All awards to E. P. Crockett, South Paris: Cock, 1st, hen 1st, 2d and 3d, cockerel 1st, pullet 1st, pen 1st.

S. C. Anconas—Cock, Mrs. C. G. Miller, South Paris, 1st. Hen, Mrs. Miller 1st, 2d and 3d. Cockerel, Mrs. Miller 1st; Dirigo Poultry Farm, Woodford, 2d; Mrs. Miller 3d; Dirigo Poultry Farm 4th; Mrs. Miller 5th. Pullet, Dirigo Poultry Farm 1st; Mrs. Miller 2d, 3d and 4th. Pen, Dirigo Poultry Farm 1st; Mrs. Miller 2d, 3d and 4th.

Houdans—Pen, Daniel T. Allen, Mechanic Falls, 1st.

White Orpingtons—All awards to T. B. Roberts, Norway: Hen, cockerel and pullet, 1st on each.

D. G. Indian Games—Cock, Harry E. Lovejoy, Norway, 1st. Hen, Lovejoy 1st, 2d and 3d. Pullet, Herbert K. Hayes, Auburn, 1st.

Partridge Cochins—Cock, Charles Cutler, South Paris, 1st; hen, Cutler 1st and 2d. Cockerel, Allen & L'Hercux, Lewiston, 1st. Pullet, Allen & L'Hercux 1st.

Silver Spangled Hamburgs—Pen, A. J. Lovejoy, Norway, 1st.

S. C. Black Minorcas—All awards to J. P. Butler, Portland: Hen, 1st and 2d; pullet 1st; pen 1st.

R. C. R. I. Whites—All awards to J. Gordon Hatch, Lisbon Falls: Cockerel 1st; pullet 1st.

Red Sussex—Cockerel, George W. Haskell, South Paris, 1st.

Rose Comb Black Bantams—All awards to Guy W. Coffin, Mechanic Falls: Hen 1st; cockerel 1st and 2d; pullet 1st and 2d; pen 1st.

Wild Mallard Ducks—All awards to Agnes H. Fuller, South Paris: Cock 1st; hen 1st; cockerel 1st; pullet 1st and 2d; pen 1st.

Black Cayuga Ducks—Cock, C. Guy Buck, South Paris, 1st.

Indian Runners, fawn and white—Agnes H. Fuller, South Paris, 1st on hen; 1st on cockerel; 1st on pen.

Tamlin Runners, white—Agnes H. Fuller, 1st on hen; 1st on pullet; 1st on pen.

Pencilled Indian Runners—Agnes H. Fuller 1st on pen.

Emblen Geese—All awards to T. B. Doughty, Norway: Cock 1st; hen 1st and 2d; cockerel 1st; pullet 1st and 2d.

Toulouse Geese—All awards to Dirigo Poultry Farm, Woodford: Cock 1st and 2d; hen 1st and 2d.

African Geese—All awards to Agnes H. Fuller, South Paris: Cock 1st; hen 1st and 2d.

Wild Canada Geese—All awards to Agnes H. Fuller: Cock 1st; hen 1st and 2d.

Bronze Turkeys—Cock, E. C. Wardwell, Oxford, 1st; Hen, Wardwell 1st.

Plymouth Rocks—E. E. Peacock, Readfield, 1st; E. C. Wardwell, Oxford, 2d and 3d; R. A. Wilder, Auburn, 4th.

Wyandottes—Allen & L'Hercux, Lewiston, 1st.

Rhode Island Reds—R. A. Wilder, Auburn, 1st; Guy W. Coffin, Mechanic Falls, 2d; P. A. Manson & Sons, Oakland, 3d; T. B. Roberts, Norway, 4th.

Black Langshans—J. E. Bates, Mechanic Falls, 1st; W. N. Jenkins, South Paris, 2d.

Orpingtons—T. B. Roberts, Norway, 1st.

Leghorns—G. S. Blanchard, Chamberland, 1st.

Dark Brahmans—W. N. Jenkins, So. Paris, 1st.

Eggs—Dozen brown eggs, W. N. Jenkins, South Paris, 1st; Mrs. H. M. Jackson, Norway, 2d. Dozen white eggs, A. E. Morse, South Paris, 1st. Plymouth Rock eggs, J. E. Brock, West Paris, 1st and 2d. Brahma, Julius Jenkins, Norway, 1st. Leghorn, A. E. Morse, South Paris, 1st. R. I. Red, A. G. Lovejoy, Norway, 1st; Mrs. F. W. Farrar, South Paris, 2d. Wyandotte, B. A. Carpenter, East Poland, 1st and 2d.

Special Prizes.

The \$10.00 cup for the best cock, hen, cockerel, pullet and pen, J. M. Thayer.

The \$12.00 cup for largest variety of birds, Agnes Fuller.

The \$10.00 cup, the one paying largest entrance fee, Dirigo Poultry Farm.

The \$7.00 cup for largest number of water fowl, Agnes Fuller.

The \$5.00 silver cup for Partridge P. Rocks, W. A. Stone.

The \$5.00 cup, White P. Rocks, J. M. Thayer.

The \$6.00 cup, Columbian Wyandottes, B. A. Carpenter.

The \$8.00 cup, R. C. R. I. Reds, H. M. Tucker.

The \$5.00 cup, S. C. White Leghorns, C. S. Blanchard.

It was voted to make A. E. Shurtliff, who has been the efficient president since the organization of the association, an honorary president for life.

The next show will be held January 2, 3, 4, 1917. The place has not been decided upon.

Herbert M. Tucker has won the cup for the best colored R. I. Reds for two consecutive years and it becomes his property.

F. S. Clark of South Paris has won the Bartlett cup for two years and it becomes his for the best White Wyandotte cockerel. He also won the \$15.00 brooder offered by the Highland Farm, T. B. Roberts, Norway, for the best display of Reds for two years.

BRYANT'S POND.

The Book Review for January announces "The Alibi," a new novel written by George Allan England, for several years a summer resident of our village. It is issued by Small, Maynard & Co., Boston, and is pronounced to be full of adventure, mystery and romance.

Ellis, daughter of Lorenzo Billings, who lives at the northeast part of the town, went to the Lewiston hospital for treatment, Tuesday morning. She has been ill some two weeks and under the care of Dr. Parody of Rumford, who pronounced it a case of appendicitis.

Dannie Bryant will take Rupert Hathaway's place here on the section. Mr. Hathaway has been given charge of the section at Oxford and will probably move his family there.

Several members of the Uniform Rank were in town, Thursday evening for the purpose of installing the officers of Mt. Christopher Co., No. 40. A banquet was served at the ceremonies. The officers for 1916 are: Thomas W. Gordon, captain; Fred Noyes and Henry Morgan, lieutenants. Preparations will soon commence for the annual 4th of March ball.

Mrs. Rose Perkins of Andover is recovering from a three weeks' illness at the home of her sister in South Woodstock. Mrs. Perkins came down to take charge of two singing schools in the town of Sumner, but was taken suddenly ill with an attack of bronchitis.

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Partine

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THE MAKING OF

Address Before Bethel Club by Dr. Geo. M.

When one attempts the

a problem having to do with an individual he must what the future is likely to

Is the level of the color ours, his range of vision as ours has been, his scope narrow as that of the last

Boast as we may of the advance since the printing cotton gin, the electric steam engine came into

recognize the fact that the morning have before billions which far transcend

eat imaginings. If we are a man for a man's work fifty years our chief consid-

be the demands of those standards of the present shake off the conviction

mind in a sound body is set than untold riches; the hand with tool or brush,

mind alert, reasonable, free, frank speech and an are the qualities which we true on the markets of

If there is danger of loss to old time standards, are that we be not swayed whirlpool of present comp-

The pendulum which to swing to an extreme in training threatens today to the most conservative cultural education.

The growing demand for courses in our public schools been destroyed by the ical work attempted and ence or opposition of par-

sections.

The failure of the church with the life work of ind spread far and wide the growing indifference to problems of duty and every

thinks.

Lacking a clear cut is which should be the selection has become a com the division of spoils.

Agriculture which has importantly for a purposeful its grip upon the coming Labor combinations, fu-

right, have been forcing to be paid and down the ho and failed to realize that of home and the develop-

man idle hours must be service.

The demand is for know will land a boy on the life's busy activities fitted to utilize the fast multiply all about him.

It is the boy and not which is most vital to the

It is the man and not machine demanded to perpet situations, and carry forward of civic righteousness.

If we lose it cannot be the great army of incoherent conceptions, but of indifference to living.

Fully two-thirds of our have not acquired the language. More than 35,000 New York City alone, in

ported by the State, are b entirely in a foreign lan than one-fifth of the inco the past ten years have s desire to become Ameri and the great majority of

have, forgot their oaths when the bugles sounded for the water. They are to be and mothers of the next ge make or mar our conception

ment. Their standards raised after ours else we dignized in our whole body

In all industrial lines the of completing construction title by any one indiv through the demand for ma